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*"ενθα Βουλαὶ μὲν γερόντων καὶ νέων ἀνδρῶν ἀμύλλαι
καὶ χοροὶ καὶ Μοῖσαι καὶ Ἀγλαΐα.*

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THE SPHERE AND INFLUENCE OF WOMAN IN
LITERATURE.

PRIZE ESSAY—BY ADRIAN H. JOLINE, N. Y. CLASS '70.

[No. I.]

The progress of civilization has been marked by the advance of woman in the field of literature and of society. As the rudeness of antiquity disappeared, as the structures of feudalism and barbarism crumbled away and were resolved into the base dust of which they were composed, as man took an onward step in the path of his existence, female power extended its sovereignty, woman's empire became a reality, in the sphere of education she began to exercise a wider and a happier influence. To-day the problem of her future is claiming a solution; and none can hope to feel its vast importance, who have not considered carefully and truly the debt which the world owes her in the realms of literature as well as of morality.

It is true that from her ranks no great historian has yet appeared; no poet come forth to rival the masters of English verse and harmony. Yet she has a mind—a delicate, tender, sensitive mind, capable of gentle cultivation and of producing delicious fruit. No huge oaks of language and science have sprung from the soil of her intellect; but we have blossoms of delicate hues and flowers of intoxicating odors. The broad sabre of man's brain can hew down mighty obstacles; her slender rapier must have less weighty antagonists. What then are the departments in which we owe so much to feminine courage, so great a debt to woman's work?

First, in *literature for the young*. The task of woman is beyond all others, that of preparing a future generation to succeed our own. The hand that guides the faltering steps of childhood gives the impetus that sends man whirling on through life. Among the instruments in the hands of educators, books are supreme. On the young mind, whose smooth and yielding surface retains each chance impression with all the readiness of unresisting wax, where these impressions deepen and grow firm in passing years, their work is either to raise or to ruin. The magical touch of woman's hand is potent here as elsewhere. Before the eighteenth century lighted up the world with its galaxy of brilliant stars, the field of letters was closed to her; seldom did she stray within the forbidden ground. A revolution followed, the gates were thrown open, the barriers broken. Ere long a Barbauld and an Edgeworth appeared upon the scene. The quick sensibility, the fine perception, of female writers discovered the truth that children had hearts to touch, and minds to strengthen; that nothing could be lost and everything could be gained by conforming to their taste and satisfying their cravings for pleasant and amusing fiction; that instead of nauseous doses from gray-bearded philosophers, they needed lessons skilfully woven by tenderer

hands. Shall we date from that hour the advance of education? shall we ascribe to woman the progress of learning and refinement, which has since gone on with scarcely a check to impede it? It may be claiming too much to affirm all this; but surely we cannot be far from wrong in giving to the one who watched and cared for the budding plant, the praise and honor for the lovely flower.

Next, in *general fiction*. It would be out of place to enter in discussion here on the utility or the morality of novels. It is a fact—and as such we must recognize it—that novels have attained a place in general literature higher than that of almost every other form of prose writing. This is due to the expansion of the human mind from self-contemplation to the consideration of others, and the pleasure which is felt in studying society at large, observing the forms of character among men and women, and comparing the fictitious representations with living originals. As the classic epics portrayed the warlike states of ancient times and therefore filled the most prominent place before the people's eyes, the modern novel brings to our view the situation of many actors in many life-dramas, by accurate description and by the development of different and peculiar natures. The rise of this branch of letters is nearly coincident with the appearance of woman on the literary stage. Women are pre-eminently observers of character; as the object of flattery, as the goddess to whom a hundred hypocritical prayers are offered and many an act of false devotion is performed, she must of necessity be armed with keener powers than those of men to protect herself against insidious dangers and to guard against the specious and plausible disguises of her assailants. Having this power, forced to employ it in the every-day events of her own life, it is but natural that she should be a mistress of the art of *character-fiction*. A few men can compose great novels; but every cultivated woman has the pen to write them, if she

has the inclination or the opportunity. Women feel intensely; they are delicately sensitive to the beautiful; their minds are rather passionate than calmly reflective. They pour forth their feelings with a ready command of words and a wonderful ability to select the terms most fitted to express the thoughts which glow upon their lips.

There are, however, some qualities which limit the field in which she might be almost supreme. This fatal gift of fluency often leads a female author to excess of description. The appreciation of the picturesque induces a style overwrought and burdened with ornament. Affectation, a sad affliction to which learned women are too often the prey, lends its influence to increase the effects of excessive elaboration. Exterior circumstances connected with her position in society prevent her, in a measure, from sallying forth from the tamer walks of polite circles to portray the lower life and the portions of ordinary existence which are often the most tragical. Man can plunge into dens of vice and debauchery, and, like Dickens, produce heart-stirring pictures of wickedness or humorous caricatures of eccentric character. We would shrink from such paintings as those we find in "*Oliver Twist*," if we knew they came from a woman's hand. It is true that the passion of the day for *sensation* in literature has called forth a Braddon and a Wood; these are but the fungus which has sprung out on the walls of our palace and which a generation will sweep away with the rubbish of the past. The impediments we have remarked are not necessarily permanent; the time may come, as we trust it will, when they shall be removed; and we may receive in a work of fiction, the full benefit of woman's wondrous powers. We can expect no great philosopher from her number; she is ill-adapted to political disputes, and hence unfitted for the duties of an historian; we have marked her special sphere and believe that she is destined yet to fill it with even a brighter lustre than that it now enjoys.

Third, in *poetry*. The very qualifications which women possess for the composition of fiction are all ingredients in the poetical nature; moreover she adapts herself to ideas with a marvellous ease, and poetry is but the expression of those ideas which are ever floating throughout the great human mind. Why then is it that, as we remarked in the outset, we have no leading female poet? There are two reasons which seem to us to furnish a conclusive answer without rendering it necessary to adduce others of a psychological nature. In the first place, poetry has in these later days yielded the pre-eminence to prose. As a general favorite it gave place to the novel at nearly the same period, when, as we have observed, female authors began to grow numerous. Mrs. Hemans and Caroline Norton are by no means to be despised; and Elizabeth Barrett Browning has produced some works which deserve a place beside the highest and noblest poems of the present century. To the novice in literature, trembling with apprehension on embarking upon that sea whereon so many have been shipwrecked, it appears the safer course to seek for favoring breezes and to shun the shores whose hidden rocks have visited many a bark with ruin and destruction. So the timid woman sought the more popular branches of letters wherein it was scarcely probable that even a weak attempt could meet with absolute and disastrous failure. Next, we may not wonder at receiving no master-piece from her hand, when we reflect that the English tongue has brought forth no great poem, save the *Paradise Lost* of a Milton—who stands alone in unapproachable glory. What are Scott's martial lays but the metrical romances of earlier times conformed to modern requirements? What is *Childe Harold* but a fragment? What single and unbroken structure have Shelley, or Wordsworth, or Burns reared upon the foundations they had laid? What is "*In Memoriam*" but a series of reflections, connected only by the slender thread of a young

man's death? If man, with the literature of centuries behind him and the experience of thousand years to direct him on his way, has been able to build up but one massive edifice, why expect that weaker woman, new upon the scene and untried in the school wherein so much is needed to insure perfection, should surpass the efforts of him who has been her master—and often a cruel master—for many ages past! Surely it would be unreasonable to indulge in such an expectation.

What influence has she then exercised by her labors in literature?

1. She has improved the condition of her own sex. By examples of striking success she has encouraged her sisters to aim at higher objects than those which actuate the vast majority. Those who possess more frivolity than excellence, more love of dress and fashion than of cultivation, taste, and accomplishments, more superficial graces than actual attainments, must be shamed when they behold fellow women rising above *their* shallowness and achieving fame and honor. There is a certain class of women who have their counterparts among men; but they have been victims to mistakes in education. Petted and spoiled from the cradle, thrust into the world before they have reached the proper age, their young eyes dazzled by the brilliancy of fashion and the glitter of society, taught all the arts of the belle before they have learned the alphabet of common sense and experience, made to imitate the gaudy attire and mincing manners of their foolish elders, the poor innocents, with no careful preparation and protection, flit through a butterfly existence, depart from the scene, wrinkled, broken, faded, ere they have counted thrice ten summers. If this class is daily lessening—if it *can* be diminished—the work has been brought about and can be effected only by that other nobler body of the sex who know that women with empty heads and silly brains cannot educate *able* men,

and that women with false hearts and painted faces cannot bring up *true* men.

2. She has taught us to know that instead of being a toy to amuse man's leisure hours, a symmetrical statue to gratify his æsthetical perceptions, a pretty doll to be the idol of a day and then to be cast aside and forgotten, she may be a companion, a helper, and a guide for the strongest intellect, the most massive mind. She has crushed the prejudices which had previously existed, and, by annihilating them, contributed another impulse to civilizing progress. No longer is it believed that every educated woman is a *bas-bleu*, a terror to every man of sense; she is to be feared only by those who have neglected the gifts of God and suffered their ears to be deafened by a senseless clamor. She has made us feel a respect and reverence for her to which her intellectual qualities fully entitle her; she has paved the way for an advance in her legal and political position; and in doing this, has she not made man better and nobler? Has she not worked an influence upon the future, as well as on the present and the past?

3. On literature itself her influence has been marked and decided, though we are not now able to estimate its full force or to realize its wide-spread sway; this can be done by coming generations. We know that the hour which hailed her as an author, heard the bell which rang forth the death-knell of that indecency in writing which was the reproach of the century before. That knell re-echoed over the land and sounded the coming of purity and chasteness. To-day, in reckoning the poets who have graced the Victorian age, we number none but those who have regarded the laws of modesty and decorum. From Dryden to Byron, and from Byron to Tennyson and Browning, a gradually increasing delicacy, a steadily improving taste has been exhibited in verse as well as prose. The hosts of ribaldry have fled dismayed since their deadliest

enemy has entered the arena where they were wont to revel.

A female school has grown up side by side with its brothers; the masculine tone of literature has been in no way lessened by the works of woman. The two fountains are pouring forth twin streams which unite only to form the great river of knowledge which pours onward to the all-embracing ocean. These schools cannot fail to influence one another; and the delicate refinement of the one has smoothed the rugged outlines and trained the rougher figure of its hardier companion.

We have endeavored to determine the sphere and observe the influence of woman in literature; such is the task that we can scarcely hope to have done more than touch upon the subject. We have said that the problem of the future is one of vast importance. The work of progress is going on; but all is not yet completed. Wrongs still await their correction and rights are demanding a firm establishment. We owe it to ourselves and to posterity to carry on the work; we are upon the brink of a revolution in woman's social standing. Extremists are clamoring for radical changes, and conservative minds are filled with fear lest a sudden step may carry us too far forward. We repeat the opinion with which we began our view; to prepare for the reform which must eventually be wrought, we must appreciate woman's work in the field of letters and the debt the cause of progress owes her. When that revolution will begin and where it will take its start, is not in our feeble power to predict.

THE INFLUENCE OF ART UPON RELIGION.

PRIZE ESSAY—BY EMELIUS W. SMITH, PA. CLASS '70.

[No. 2.]

There are few questions which more deeply engage the educated and earnest minds of the present century, than that of the influence which the external has upon the inward or spiritual. Views in regard to the relative importance of ceremonies and decoration in the worship of God have undergone frequent changes. At one time rites seem not only to have occupied the more prominent place, but also totally to have destroyed spiritual worship. Then the reaction carried humanity to the opposite extreme. All ceremonies, all aid of the external was rejected, and that worship which was simplest in form was deemed the most acceptable to God. Religion having the most powerful influence upon man's condition, and being so intimately connected with his welfare, the true manner of strengthening its power has become a question of weighty importance. It is therefore the object of this essay to discover what is the influence of true art upon the spirituality of religion. That this influence is beneficial we will endeavor to show from an examination of the three following thoughts, *i. e.*: Art excites feeling; is an eloquent mode of conveying religious instruction; and spiritualizes the mind.

I. *Psychology* teaches that in order to excite feeling there must be an object, that in language the particular and concrete are better adapted for this purpose than the general or abstract. So we would reason from analogy that art, being a definite and sensible expression of thought, will kindle emotion in proportion as it embodies thought in an accurate and attractive manner. The arts have these qualities in a different degree. Painting possesses them pre-eminently. It grasps the soul through its easiest approaches. The eye is pleased by the variety and harmony of color; the mind

without effort understands the lesson taught; and this is most deeply impressed upon the memory. Is the picture representative of suffering, of joy, of humiliation, or of triumph, what more effective or beautiful mode of expressing it has the Creator given to man? Does not the experience of every one who has stood before the wonderful creations of Michael Angelo, Raphael, Rubens, or even before the productions of inferior minds, bear witness that in this art there is a powerful means of controlling emotion. Poetry appeals more to the ear and understanding, and through these reaches the feeling. The imagination is called upon to picture in form what has been described in words, while the mind also is charmed by the musical flow and rhythm of the language. Music and Architecture have still less of these qualities. They rather aid by so pleasing the senses, independent of any actual thought conveyed, that the mind is brought into a state well adapted to the reception of intellectual impressions. The mind simply associates certain ideas with particular sounds, as loudness with power, slow and low notes, according to their volume, with solemnity or sadness. Hence, when these sounds fall upon the ear, corresponding feeling is excited. This is equally true of Architecture. The mind is awed and solemnized on entering a vast and massive building, or calmed and cheered by the simplicity and beauty of a smaller edifice. When these arts, therefore, are made to embody religious sentiments, the feeling evoked will be in harmony with them.

That art exerts such an influence seems further indicated by the relation existing between it and the various religions which have sprung up during the ages of the past. The Oriental fatalism had its visible manifestation in the sphinxes and pyramids of Egypt and Ninevah, which are fit types of the stern unchanging nature they deified. The Greek materialized his conception of a spiritual being by

reverencing mountain and valley, river and ocean, sunshine and tempest, as the habitations of distinct deities ; and so with other ancient nations, all of which show that man requires something earthly and finite, in sympathy with his own nature, to aid in worshipping and remembering the spiritual and unseen.

If the history of true religion is surveyed we perceive this want not only felt to be real, but even acknowledged and supplied by Infinite Wisdom. Why else did Jehovah give to the Jews so many rites and ceremonies? Why were the most minute observance of them solemnly enjoined, and their careful performance required? Was it not in order constantly to recall their relation to him, and to prevent their turning from the worship of him, who was invisible, to that of the works of their own hands? The Roman church was well aware of the power of art to excite feeling, and it made a terrible use of it. In their hands, and aided by their doctrines, it became a powerful means of establishing error. When once a belief in the infallibility of the church's head was confirmed, and the decree to invoke the aid of Saints was passed, it is clearly seen that all painting and sculpture and magnificent architecture would only render these errors dearer and more firmly cherished. But these evils, in their origin, can in no way be attributed to art. They do not naturally flow from it. Yet even in our liberal and enlightened ages, since art has been connected with so much that is false, a stigma is attached to it, and to many minds it seems the sure precursor of formality and deadness in religion. The benefit which might otherwise be derived from art is thus entirely lost. The need of some such assistance is showing itself in many of the modern religious denominations ; and to the rejection of true art may be attributed, in a very great degree, those tendencies, which, like buds whose perfect blossom has been prevented by an untimely

frost, are unfolding in a false, superficial, and consequently injurious species of art. For surely the worship of the supreme being is not more purely and acceptably conducted in a building whose walls are frescoed in the gaudy and glowing colors usual for the adornment of a theatre, than if they were made to express the scenes and incidents in the life of the Son of Man. Is that display of musical skill, which the world has rightly named "Operatic," as helpful to sincere praise as the roll of harmony welling up from the blending voices of a cultivated Christian choir; or will an elaborate, unintelligible ritual supply this felt want of external forms in worship, or be more successful in kindling spiritual warmth, than the combined influence of impressive and suggestive architecture, solemn and appropriate music, accompanied with a moderate Christian liturgy?

II. Art may be made an eloquent and impressive mode of conveying instruction in spiritual truths. The object, which the Gospel endeavors to effect, is to bring man to a knowledge of his spiritual relation to his Creator, and to lead him to the right consideration of the great truths of revelation. To do this Infinite Goodness has rendered these abstruse topics fixed by the art of language, has attracted men to their contemplation by unfolding a great part of them in the most beautiful poetry and prose, using every style of expressing thought in order to make the abstract concrete, the profound simple, until the book itself becomes a most perfect exemplification of all that the art of Rhetoric endeavors to teach. All Christian sects deem the art of Oratory very efficacious in influencing men, yet it is only a means of instruction superior to such other arts as Painting and Sculpture. Painting also is certainly an impressive medium through which information may be given. It may be made to present to the eye that which eloquence would

endeavor to depict in language, and as, in the words of an eminent poet :

“*Segnius irritant animos demissa per aurem
Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus.*”

Oratory, in this respect, seems almost to yield pre-eminence. Language moreover requires and presupposes more mental activity in the hearer, since it obliges him to clothe arbitrary sounds with all the color, vividness and life-like reality which are beautifully revealed upon canvas. It is therefore plainly evident that art may be made to express to the sight the sublime scenes in the life of Christ, to speak of the miraculous deeds performed by the Apostles, or to unfold the glories seen in the isle of Patmos. Indeed, during the early ages of Christianity art accomplished this very work. It then occupied the position now yielded to books, which at that time were within the reach of the learned and wealthy alone. The masses both before and during several succeeding centuries after the invention of painting were not able to draw instruction directly from Holy Writ. This was due to the great expense incurred in printing and the small number of books that could be published. Art, therefore, as it presented to them the most important scenes contained in the Bible, was perhaps the most direct means of imparting these spiritual truths that could be devised.

III. Art spiritualizes the mind. That this is the case we infer from the fact that Art in its highest and only true conception has a moral aim. It cannot be denied that much of the artistic talent, which the Creator has bestowed upon man, has been used by him for its pollution and desecration. Many of the brightest minds have allowed sensuality to direct the course through which the deep current of their thought should flow. Some as Byron have wasted rich mental endowments in concealing the foul skeleton of vice within the garnished and beautiful sepulchres of plausible

reasoning and musical rhyme; or as Shelley have made art a medium through which to exaggerate and distort truth. There have been painters such as Salvator, who have parted with their intellectual liberty to satisfy a selfish ambition. But while these weak, although gifted men have betrayed and perverted art, there have been others, as Angelico, Milton and Dante, who have nobly vindicated it, in contemplation of whose creations, as an eminent art critic has said, "A fit of unjust anger, petty malice, unreasonable vexation, or dark passion cannot, certainly in a mind of ordinary sensibility, hold its own." A glance at the grand epochs of art may aid in discovering how far it has tended to refine and spiritualize. Its history reveals that the most perfect development has been contemporary with the greatest national refinement; and that in each case it has been in harmony with the religion peculiar to the age or people, and, although looking at its influence in the light of Christianity, we may be led to think it has fostered the errors which it embodied; yet this very power over religion, which a false art has exerted, reveals what influence true Christian art may have for good. The old Oriental art exhibited those essential elements of sublimity and power which were in his religion objects of worship. It was controlled by absolute lords, and passed away with their despotism; yet to all after time these enduring monuments of the East have been the manifestation and proof of the earnest and sincere although superstitious worship of a stern fatality by the people who raised them. In Greek art there was little of the divine. The Greek mind delighted to portray the various emotions and passions. His Gods were merely conceptions of a perfect man. In this period art, so far as it is an expression of the intellectual or physical, attained its highest perfection. Its influence was to refine and idealize and make the Greek the most subtle minded of all the ancient nations. It elevated him above that spirit-

uality which he could possibly reach without a divine revelation. Yet there was required, for its full beneficial influence, that which their religions also lacked, the instructions of him concerning whom Socrates and Plato and wise men from the East had inquired. Rome worshipped mental and physical force which with the populace degenerated into brutality. She borrowed art from Greece, and it gave her whatever refinement she had; but when she fell, crushed beneath the weight of false religious and civil institutions, art only served to gild the descent.

In all these periods the true aim of art had been neglected. The Eastern had been too obscure and unintelligible to permanently benefit the masses. The Greek and Roman contained too little of the spiritual thoroughly to refine nations whose climate, customs and institutions conspired to sensualize. It was not, therefore, until the introduction of Christianity that art began to assume its true position. In Italy it reached a spirituality never before or since attained. Its external effect was to cover Europe with edifices of a character at once the reverence and despair of all after time. Its external power is shown in the self-sacrifice on the part of the wealthy and talented, and the sincerity and earnestness of the poor. The spirit of the age is truthfully expressed in the language of an artist of that period: "We painters occupy ourselves in depicting saints and holy personages upon walls and altars, to the end that man, to the great despite of devils, should be led to virtue and piety." But this art, great and pure and truthful though it was, soon yielded before the mightier influence of popes and princes. When the Medici ascended to the pontifical throne and grasped the temporal power, art also felt the baneful change. Enslaved it no longer was sincere or truthful. Instead of its former spiritual expression it was corrupted to revive imagined Pans and Satyrs, Venuses and Mercurys, Jupiters and Junos, subjects which, though pro-

per to Paganism as they were intelligible in it, and gave play to the heathen imagination in its highest form, yet were fatal when brought into Christian art. We have thus far seen that during all periods except in the thirteenth century art was degraded to a false position and hence became a terrible avenger of its own wrong. But the solitary exception, when art rose to its true dignity, and was freely allowed to convey pure lessons, shows that the natural tendency of true art is to benefit spiritually the human soul.

In our age and country this important question should be solved. A more favorable time or place cannot be imagined. An endless variety in climate, freedom, intellectual cultivation, scientific development, and a spiritual religion all combine to render America the final theatre for the determination of this, among the many other solemn questions committed to her charge. With all the sincere and earnest Christians of our age remains the work of reforming the false tendencies in the religious art of the present day, and of supplying man in his worship with that beauty and those sublime suggestions, which he feels while standing in that temple, whose dome shines with the glory of unnumbered suns, whose walls are sculptured by an Omnipotent Architect into sublime and imposing forms, whose floor is softened and painted with the variegated hues of flower and foliage, and through whose broad expanse the harmonious music of a happy creation unceasingly rolls in praise of the maker and builder, God. In order to this let art obtain its true place in the earthly tabernacle and it will aid spiritual worship—for true art is but a reflection of nature—by increasing that earnestness, to excite which Infinite Wisdom not only has made the visible world beautiful, but whispers to the soul, of another, an invisible land, whose loveliness “eye hath not seen,” whose enrapturing symphonies “ear hath not heard,” whose perfect glory “hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive.”

THE DOOM OF AMYCUS.

Watching the ^{fer}wild waves roll,
Alone—night and my soul!
Night looking down, the billows thundering on
As they have dashed in countless ages gone!

I see the ancient king;
Around him clustering
The sea-nymphs revel in the flying spray;
The moon-light full is glowing,
Half hiding and half showing
The lovely ocean goddesses at play.

The surf-washed rocks
Gaze on the locks
That dripping float o'er beauty's snowy shoulder.
One Nereid is there,
Oh! passing fair,
And why may not my mortal eyes behold her?

Her breath upon my cheek,
My lips can scarcely speak
The thoughts that all my ardent soul are filling.
The past is swept away.
Come not, destroying day.
My visions and my happy moments chilling.

Tell me, O prophet king,
What hymns thy daughters sing
To charm man's soul with harmony enchanting.
He never rests again
Who hears their thrilling strain
With mem'ries sweet and deathless passion haunting!

The gray-beard king replies,
"Cursed is the one whose eyes
Dare with a Nereid's beauty rare to dally!
The blue Ægean sea
Shall swallow him, and he
Shall gaze no more on Grecian hill or valley!"

A mist comes o'er my face ;
 Afar in distant space
 I see my love and all her sisters vanish.
 I prayed that day should never
 Brighten my life ; forever,
 Night will brood on and golden morning banish.

* * * * *

Such is my doom.
 So I float on in the darkness and gloom ;
 Dreams I can have—they are but dreams—
 And the starlight seems
 To deepen the pall
 That crushes my spirit and rests on all.

Alone—night and my soul—
 We watch the ~~wind~~^{ward} waves roll.
 Ceaseless and merciless the billows flash and leap.
 Their white heads know no sleep !

CHINESE CLASSICS.*

BY JAMES C. MOFFAT, D.D.

A great nation from the far east has recently applied for recognition among the powers of the west. A new population is fast accumulating upon our western shores from a land with which our relations must soon be many and intimate. The culture of the extreme east and of the extreme west are approaching each other. Progress has made the circuit of the globe, by opposite directions, and the two parties meeting, discover that their reckonings differ. China has, within a few years, slowly awakened to the knowledge that a civilized world lies outside of her own borders ; we quite as slowly to the fact that China is not entirely barbar-

* The Chinese Classics ; with a Translation, &c., by James Legge, D.D., Hong Kong.

ous. The two cases are far from equal, but neither party rightly understands the other.

In the early history of the world there were three seats of civilization, apparently equal in antiquity, but different in style. The first, with which we have also the fullest acquaintance, lay adjoining to the eastern coast of the Mediterranean Sea, the second in India, and the third in China. All three are found in their respective maturity, at the earliest period when they became the subject of history. The origin of their culture, and the process by which it became what it was, is recorded in only the case of the first, and that not of the whole group of nations of which it consisted. Only the Hebrews enjoyed a plain, connected account of their growth from the beginning. That account is of the utmost value as a help towards interpreting the obscurer literature of the rest. It relates the history of a patriarchal period, when their people constituted only one family, and then a group of families, held together by simple patriarchal bonds, and then of their existence as a nation, and the rule of a code of prescribed laws. All is distinctly recorded, together with the revolution whereby the latter change was made, as well as a subsequent change to a freer and more exalted culture than either.

In the other two countries we find no such connected records, but distinctly defined features of one or the other of those stages. In India there is no history so ancient, but books containing the hymns and prayers for worship exist in a good state of preservation, from a very high antiquity. In later works a change, of the same kind as that which took place in the Hebrew, is observable, although no revolution is mentioned as having brought it about. The same simple religion with the same rites, in the main, and a similar state of society express themselves in the oldest hymns of Indian worship. But in the course of ages, national observance strictly prescribed by law took their place, and

have succeeded in holding their ground until recent times. In China all that is really religion in the masses is not only still patriarchal, but presents the forefathers of the family as the objects of its worship.

The features of a nation's religion determine those of its civilization; and accordingly we have, in the west, a civilization of the third variety, in India, of the second, and in China, of the first. History chiefly follows the western, for her own sufficient reason that, in that quarter, there has been, from the first, a continual progress. In China the progress made is all ancient, was made in the youth and early maturity of the patriarchal system, and has never gone beyond it. When that particular style had ripened its fruit, it could proceed no further, and no new style being introduced, the old continues to this day. India retains the old legal style, as she retains, upon the whole, her legal religion. It is the type which prevailed in the Greco-Roman world before the rise of Christianity. On the other hand, the culture, which, in the first instance, flourished on the eastern coasts of the Mediterranean, has exhibited a continued progress, not only through all the three stages mentioned, but also through many variations within the bounds of each. It passed from its original home, and eagerly sought acceptance elsewhere. Its efforts were carried with great perseverance eastward and southward and northward, but were successful only in the direction westward. In that direction has progress been most successful, leading to all the triumphs of modern Europe.

Accordingly history, though she will not overlook the work done in the cause of human improvement elsewhere, takes her starting point from Egypt and western Asia, and follows the footsteps of her subject along the peninsulas of Europe until they reach the western ocean. China remains in the oldest style of culture, and has all along consistently defended it; India has done the same for the legal,

and both have gone beyond the complete into the monstrous. To compare them with Biblical and Christian history, China represents the style which was universal in the age of the world between Noah and Moses; India that from Moses to Christ, and has brought down to our own day the likeness of classical polytheism; Europe the heir of both, together with many changes made upon them, flourishes in a style distinctly modern, and upon the whole superior to all the preceding.

China is a civilized country, but upon a basis belonging to the most distant antiquity. Upon that basis changes have been made, but no progress from it. That basis is the family, out of which has been developed the national rites of religion, the practices of society and the patriarchal government of the emperor.

It belongs to civilization to repose upon a literature and advance by its light. At once her own production and her guide, literature is the indispensable condition of her existence. An extravagant antiquity has been claimed for Chinese writing, which upon real acquaintance with the facts of the case has been conclusively set aside; but after all, reliable evidence exists to prove that books were written in China at a date as early as two thousand years before the Christian era.

Most of those ancient books have perished, but selections from several have been collected and arranged, and preserved with the utmost care. Of all now extant the oldest are the holy books of the national religion. They are of two classes, the canonical, held to be the highest authority in all religious matters, and those of the ancient philosophers. To the former belong five books called by the common name *King*, namely, the *Yih*, the *Shoo*, the *She*, the *Le-ke*, and the *Ch'rm-ts'ew*; to the latter class, four books called collectively *Shoo*, the first of which consists of conversations of Confucius, the second called the "Great-learning," is at-

tributed to Tsang-sin, a disciple of Confucius, the third, called the "Doctrine of the mean," was written by a grandson of the same illustrious philosopher, and the fourth contains the works of Mencius, a philosopher of a subsequent generation. These are the great classics now in course of publication by Dr. Legge at Hong Kong. The work presents the original text with an English translation and notes.

In the five *King*, or sacred scriptures of China there is no assumption of inspired authority, nor of support by miracles; but their authors, it is believed, were possessed of a wisdom and moral goodness never, in other cases, vouchsafed to man. As they now stand, these books, with one exception, are only a selection from the more ancient sacred literature, put together by the editorial care of Confucius, the sanctity of whose character conferred upon them the last impress of authority.

After the period of early traditional prosperity followed many ages of moral and religious declension. Literature increased, but the teaching of the sacred books was neglected. It was in the sixth century before Christ that Confucius, deeply affected by the ignorance and degeneracy rapidly overspreading the country, devoted himself to the work of reviving those books and of effecting a moral reformation. It was an epoch in which several illustrious philosophers appeared, in whose hands the old hereditary faith and worship were treated with great speculative freedom, similar to that with which Christianity has been expounded by some of its recent philosophers. Lan-tse, an older contemporary of Confucius, was also the founder of a sect. But his speculations being of the transcendental type, not unlike the earlier philosophy of Schelling, were too far removed from the common understanding to become popular, and the comparatively small body of his followers accepted his doctrines in various senses, and in the course of time blended them with incongruous superstitions. The

Tan-tsh King, the classic of reason and virtue, is the book which contains the sum of his recorded instructions. It has recently been put into an English dress by Mr. John Chalmers, one of the English missionaries at Hong Kong.

Confucius is distinguished among the religious teachers of China by his worldly and practical character. All religion in his handling is brought down to the business of daily life and estimated by its temporal benefits. A rationalist of the common-sense type, he made no pretension to knowledge of supernatural things, and even advised his followers not to concern themselves with inquiries about the nature of God, but to learn well and practice faithfully their own duties in their respective places, and especially to give attention to political knowledge, as the path to usefulness and honor. Thus eminently qualified to secure a place in the esteem of so worldly a people as the Chinese, he has also credit for scrupulous honesty in his treatment of the records which he used in his editorial labors.

All the extant books called *King* belong to a higher antiquity, and passed through the hands of Confucius, as their editor, except the Ch'rm-ts'ew, which is said to have been compiled by him from earlier documents, and the additions afterwards made to the Le-ke, or book of rites. The Chinese have full confidence in Confucius, that from the ancient books he selected the best, and all the essential truth which they contained, and that he honestly refrained from tampering with the meaning. The five *King*, accordingly, as they came through his hands, were accepted as the true substance of the ancient social canon.

But these books were not permitted to remain as Confucius left them. In the latter part of the third century before Christ, the head of the tyrannical dynasty of Ts'in ascended the throne (220-200 B. C.) and, with a view to secure his house in dominion, determined to obliterate all monuments of earlier history. The sacred books were com-

mitted to the flames, and all destroyed that the officers of government could lay their hands on. But some copies were carefully concealed by zealous believers in them, and when the despotic dynasty came to an end, and another arose favorable to national religion and intelligence, every effort was made to collect and republish all that could be found. Numerous collections were made of the various books, and the greater part of the whole recovered, and in 135 B. C. put in charge of a regular committee of literary men appointed by the crown. Subsequent "dynasties have considered the literary monuments of the country to be an object of their special care. Many of them have issued editions of the classics, embodying the commentaries of preceding generations. No dynasty has distinguished itself more in this line than the present Manchu possessors of the empire. In fine, the evidence is complete that the classical books of China have come down from at least a century before our Christian era, substantially the same as we have them at present."

In the history of the nine great classics the central figure is Confucius. The more ancient come through his hands and with his sanction, and the later were his productions or those of his immediate successors. China both before and since that epoch has been the possessor of a copious literature, but these nine books have, for the last two thousand years, held their conspicuous place, as classics above comparison with any other, the first five as the religious standards containing the ancient hymns and prayers, the rites and ceremonies and the remains of ancient history, and the four as the classical authorities in philosophy.

THE RIPPLE'S REQUEST.

BY J. W. LESLIE.

I.

Throw us a sunbeam to play with !
We'll break it and shiver it,
Shake it and quiver it,
All to the tune that the noon breezes bring.
The wild-rose that blushes
'Mid green stalks and rushes,
The sky-gazing lily our coming that fears,
In vain try to catch it ;
We waters will snatch it,
And break it in sparkles of diamonds and tears.

II.

Throw us a flow' ret to play with !
We'll twist it and twirl it,
And spin it and whirl it,
Giddily toss it and float it along.
Vainly it cleaves
To the half-drowning leaves
That stooped from the bank, and are ~~poisonous~~ too. *poisonous*
Green weeds cannot save it ;
The breeze plucked and gave it
To us, and we'll play with it all the day through.

III.

Send us, oh ! send us a moonbeam !
No longer we'll riot,
But quiet, so quiet,
Deep sleep we will feign, lest it leave us again ;
For the silvery beam
Loves to lie on the stream,
And to stir not, but dream while the night breezes sigh ;
And we scarce dare to creep
'Round the lily asleep,
For fear it should hide once again in the sky,

THE ECLIPSE PARTY.

I presume that nearly every one has heard that a total eclipse of the sun took place on the afternoon of August 7th of the current year, and that there are few in Princeton who have not heard that the Faculty of the College, aided by the generosity of the general Government, sent out a scientific party to Iowa, to make observations on that day of the phenomena of the eclipse. This article is to give an account of the expedition.

The chief cause of the expedition was that the moon, on the afternoon of the day mentioned above, was expected to take a position between the sun and the inhabitants of the earth so as to shut out the light of the brighter luminary from a large portion of the earth's surface. This view was maintained by a select body of men who for some time past have taken a great interest in such matters, and have investigated the laws of the movements of the heavenly bodies. There was also a large class who, without much deep study, concurred with this view, and gave the weight of their opinion in favor of the event. Of this class was the writer, who was also one of the scientific party. But the secondary cause of the expedition was the appropriation of \$5000 by Congress to the National Academy of Science, to be used to defray the expenses of various expeditions, part of which came to us.

The party started from Princeton Thursday morning, July 29th, and was made up of Professor S. Alexander, General N. Norris Halsted, the founder of our observatory, and as assistants, J. E. Peters, C. H. Moore, and Geo. H. Hooper, all of the class of '70. At Philadelphia they were joined by G. C. Yeisley, of '70, and at Lancaster by T. L. Graham, of '68. These composed the party who travelled there and back in company. But there was another party of five, including Prof. C. F. Himes, of Dickinson College,

and photographers, who joined us at Ottumwa, where the observations were made. The writer was so fortunate as to become a member of the party, having applied only the day before starting.

Not only the Government, but the railroad companies were liberal toward us, for the whole party was furnished with passes all the way to Iowa and back, and a through car was provided for a party of eighteen and their instruments, free of all charge, and it remained in Ottumwa till they returned.

No particular incident of interest occurred on the trip out, unless I except the warm regard that sprang up in the breasts of two of the party for another young person whom they fell in with while traveling between Pittsburg and Chicago. I think they were favored with a view of a star before the eclipse took place. The events and views of a western trip are known to nearly all. Philadelphia and Chester counties, of Pennsylvania, where smiling plenty pours her horn, a paradise of fertile land, the pleasure of traveling over such a noble road as the Pennsylvania Central, the finest and best managed and safest in the United States, the blue, irregular ridges of the Alleghanies, the splendid sights when you have passed their summits, and enter, even at such a distance, upon the water shed of the Mississippi—these hundreds have witnessed. So with the wild and less developed area of Ohio, with Pittsburg, where the sun rarely pierces the gloom made by her hundreds of factories sending forth the smoke of the bituminous coal. When we pass from the long extended coal beds of Ohio, and enter upon the vast prairies of Illinois, we must first take a sniff of the air and a peep at the water of one of our great inland seas, and then pass through the buzz and whirr of the great metropolis of the west. After travelling over the grand prairies, we approach the mighty Mississippi, which so astounded the eyes of the French missionaries who in their

travels came upon it, sweeping majestically to the south. The setting sun of Saturday night found us crossing its broad waters on the splendid iron bridge at Burlington. The great impression I received was concerning the magnitude of our country. We had passed through very varied scenery for nights and days, travelling over a country large enough to comprise all the kingdoms of Europe, all teeming with life and industry and prosperity, and yet had only passed over about one-third of the extent of the country.

We spent Saturday, August 1st, at Burlington, where we met Professor Coffin, who has charge of the National Nautical Almanac. It was here determined that our party should take a station at Ottumwa, Iowa, seventy-five miles from the Mississippi river, on the direct road to Omaha. So on Monday we proceeded through the magnificent rolling prairies of Iowa. Ottumwa is a city of perhaps six or eight thousand inhabitants, at the meeting or intersection of several railroads, and on the Des Moines river. It is said to be named after an Indian chief who lies buried some distance. It has a fine High School that they call "The College," accommodating two thousand scholars. We were lodged in the Ballingall House. A lady in the parlor informed us that the house had been "chock full," but was not so now, and that the Des Moines river had "riz considerable, but that it had since fellen as much as it had riz."

Professor Alexander and General Halsted went out Monday afternoon, August 2d, to the hill selected for the observatory. The writer suggested the name Observatory Hill, which was adopted both by the party and the people of Ottumwa, and will likely always cling to it. It commands, I think, one of the finest views we saw on the whole trip. Below lies the city, in almost bird's-eye view. Beyond is a prairie, bounded by a range of hills, distant about six miles, all dotted with houses and farms, and through it runs

the Des Moines river. There was nothing on the hill to break the view or obscure the horizon.

Tuesday the carpenters began the observatory, a pine building of inelegant appearance. In the centre was laid down a large wooden cross for the large telescope from Gettysburg College to stand on. In one corner was a dark room for the photographing business. The roof was made with slides that could be let down. Two of the party, on Tuesday night, kept guard at the observatory, and regular watches were established till we left.

We immediately began to receive kind attentions from the people of the town. Some were in position to render us essential service. All eyes were fixed upon our proceedings, and some agog with wonder. One Irishman was heard to say, "Och, Pat, do you know that these men get \$5,000 for a few days' work up there, and we are taxed to pay for it?" His ignorance was equalled by that of another verdant youth who was around prying into every corner and under every box. The writer, after answering many questions, was urging him to try and rise to a higher station, citing the example of Mr. Lincoln, late President of the United States, when the boy addressed to him a vacant question about that country that showed he did not know he lived in it. Another asked, "How much is the price of admission to this yer show?" and, "will there be any reduction if the whole family comes?" A man in town reported that there was a lot of fools up on the hill to see an eclipse. He asserted that there never had been such a thing and never would be.

But the authorities used all means to further our work.

Mr. Devin, real estate agent, devoted nearly all his time during the week to assisting us. The Mayor appointed a squad of police to keep the hill clear on the eventful Saturday afternoon. The daily paper gave constant reports of our proceedings, and all the people were very courteous to

us. The ladies, as usual, were not behind in their attentions. Invitation to visit the observatory was extended to the citizens, and many ladies visited the Hill on Friday, the 6th. They were shown all the implements and arrangements by Professor Alexander and General Halsted, and soon after, as a return, all who were present received handsome bouquets, with ribbons and cards attached, with the names of the fair donors.

Professor Alexander, as soon as we were fairly settled, made a number of observations to obtain the local time, which was found to be one hour, twelve minutes and a fraction slower than New York time.

An accident occurred that caused very much additional labor in determining the meridian. The transit instrument had been very carefully fixed on a table and its bearings ascertained. In the meanwhile some one came along and turned the instrument and its telescope towards the High School, had a view, and then very nicely put it back; and though very neatly replaced, all the previous calculations had to be also neatly replaced by others. Such was the theory proposed to account for its having been moved. The local time, the latitude and longitude for this reason could be determined only approximately before the eclipse as there was not enough time left before Saturday, the 7th, to renew the reckoning. So the day before the eclipse Professor Alexander handed in to the editor of the *Daily Courier* a statement of the time of first contact, of beginning of the total obscuration, its duration, &c., &c. Two of us were on guard on Thursday night. Early on Friday morning a heavy rain and wind set in. Our roof was not made to endure such treatment, and soon began to leak very badly. The chronometers, &c., were put under an umbrella we fortunately had. Then one corner of the roof blew off entirely. Prospects were poor, and one of the watch started through the rain to the city for assistance. The rain finally slackened

and ceased. But all Friday was dark and lowering. Everyone was despondent. The sky all day presented an unbroken front of clouds, and night set in without a glimpse of the sun. On Friday night eclipse stock was very much below par. We all prayed earnestly that night for fair weather, but hardly expected it. The writer was up three or four times during the night, but failed to find a rift in the clouds. About three o'clock, or two hours before daylight, he found with joy a star or two twinkling in the zenith, and Saturday forenoon brought us an unclouded sky that remained all day.

The whole party went from the hotel on Saturday morning, taking their dinner along. A view from the hill was made by the photographic party, also one of the observing party and the "Alexander Observatory."

The first contact was to take place about 3 h, 50 min, 56 sec. P. M., Ottumwa time. The whole day to this time was fully occupied in making the final arrangements.

Near the time Professor Alexander took his place at the large telescope, and told all others to be at their instruments. A large crowd was now collected on the hill with smoked glasses. Mr. Peters was to take the record of the barometer every fifteen minutes. Mr. Yeisley had under his charge ten thermometers, whose record he took every ten minutes. General Halsted had under his care the wet bulb. Mr. Graham and Mr. Hooper were to divide between them the counting and recording of the time by the chronometer and the telegraphic machine, or chronographic apparatus. As the word of attention was given, I can scarcely describe the feelings that passed through my mind. How stupendous a phenomena is a total eclipse; to see one the good fortune that never befalls many. Yet here we were just expecting the grand event; we, the novices in knowledgewere gazing into the sky with breathless interest. All unseen by the bodily eye, but detected

by the eye of the mind, by the transcendent science of astronomy, there was moving towards the sun the dark, impenetrable moon. As invisible to our eyes as China, still its progress was marked to the fraction of a second. And now the first contact was announced. Nothing startling appeared; the sun shone on in undimmed splendor; his warmth was pouring all around us. A half and three-quarters of an hour passed. The crowd waited untired. To the naked eye no change appeared, but by the smoked glasses the dark, advancing moon could be seen on the face of the sun. Five minutes, ten minutes passed; it began to get dark a little; the wind all sunk, and the leaves hung motionless. A premonition of change that even the animals catch spread over the landscape. Three, four minutes passed; every one was on the tiptoe of expectation; every one was still and grave.

A minute more, and in an instant, as by the wave of a wand, the last ray was shut out. The gloom that had come down from the northwest like a dark storm-cloud, and which, just before the beginning of totality, had been seen coming on from that quarter with frightful rapidity, now shot over our heads with the swiftness of lightning. The stars came out vividly. The most unearthly tinge of funeral gloom came over the whole face of nature. Just as the sun went under, all these phenomena occurred. Above all, the inimitable, indescribable, grand corona, surpassing the fascination, the brightness, the splendor of the wondrous lamp and the Genii that came to Aladdin in the cave, burst out a celestial crown to the dark moon. Through the milder light of the corona of brightness shot several red shafts of light. Who can describe the scene to one who has not seen it? Who can remember clearly what feelings were uppermost in his mind at such a time?

A screen had been placed before the "thermo-pyle," to be removed as the sun went under completely, that

the heat of the corona might strike it if there were any heat, and its amount be determined. The moment was exciting, and the time precious. In an excited tone, Professor Alexander gave the command to remove the screen. Two persons hurriedly caught it and removed it. The telegraphic wire hung over the corner of the screen, so that persons might pass under the wire. As the screen was taken away this fell to the ground, and in the darkness (for a lantern was now necessary to see the face of the chronometer) some person caught his foot in the wire and broke it, so all the record after that time was lost. The person also at the chronometer misunderstood a sign of the Professor's, and did not record the time several seconds before the totality.

The time was now nearly over for total darkness; suddenly a gleam shot out, the murky gloom was almost dissipated, the frightful black cloud passed off faster than the wind to the south, the stars retired. There was a grand transformation. If the beginning of the darkness was solemn and impressive, equally was the first returning beam surpassingly lovely, a type of the beneficent love that guides the universe, that is the centre of all moral being. Many other features of a total solar eclipse have been portrayed in almost animated colors, but it seems to me that none were more impressive than this return of the light. It gave me something like the thrill I might have felt had I stood amid the dark chaos of primeval nature, when God said let there be light, and that divine gift shined forthwith over the sluggish soil and stagnant waters. It furnishes a most vivid type, but only a type, of the transformation that is wrought when the Sun of Righteousness shines with his first light into the human soul, hereto more dead than the molecules of the Azoic ages.

The fever heat of excitement had now been reached; for myself I scarcely remember any three more exciting min-

utes in my life than those of the total eclipse, if I except several minutes in which I was once held in a drowning condition at the bottom of a stream and the review of my life passed before me—moments that can have no parallel. The feelings while pulling down our observatory, while packing, bidding good-bye and returning to the East were like those a person feels on awakening after a late party and long night's revel—we had nothing to hope for.

We left Ottumwa at midnight, Tuesday, August 10th, and reached Philadelphia Friday morning, the 13th. We had no mishap all the time, going and coming. Even the index of the thermopyle was carried, hung by a silken cord, all the twenty-five hundred miles, and was unbroken.

General Halsted, the munificent founder of the observatory that bears his name, took the most untiring interest in the excursion, and that, too, in a substantial manner. His kindness and genial manners, enlivened now and then by a story of his tramps over the West before the Indian wigwams had withdrawn, added much to the pleasures of the trip. Professor Alexander, as usual, treated us with the most winning kindness, and for goodness of heart and a tenderness almost womanly is surpassed by none we know, though we fear he should have to divide equally the palm with our beloved ex-President, Dr. Maclean. The worthy General proposed to take us all by steamship to Texas and the Rio Grande, if the Lord favors, to see the total eclipse of 1878. My dear Lit., if we go shall I send you an account of the trip?

KEPLER COPERNICUS.

He is not false, but true, who sometimes graces
With friendships new the shrine of friendships fled;
Cold hearts alone have any vacant places—
The thirst for love ne'er dies till love is dead.

FIRE!

I.

Clang! clang! in the startled ear of Night
From an hundred brazen bells!
Clang! clang! And the dreamer's cheek grows white,
As the dissonance sinks and swells!
Hush! hark! is't the wind from the far-off hills?
Or the trample of myriad feet,
Whose coming with hollow echo fills
Each dark, deserted street?
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!
Nigher the wild cry rolls, and nigher.
Huzza! there are flambeaux tossing about!
There's a rumbling of wheels and an answering shout!
A blast is born
Of the summoning horn,
And the Fireman hosts are out!

II.

There's a sudden glare, like an angry dawn,
Flushing the midnight sky,
And the clamorous bells ring hoarsely on,
As the engines thunder by!
For the Fire-Fiend waves his crackling torch
And the shadows are red with death;
And the climbing vapors stifle and scorch
The stars with their lurid breath.
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!
Higher the wild cry swells and higher!
Huzza! there are red lights tossing near,
With the thunder of wheels and a ringing cheer!
Ho! clear the track!
The crowds sway back,
And the gallant "boys" are here!

III.

A thousand tortuous snakes of fire
Crackle, and hiss, and crawl;

They leap, and cover the tall church-spire,
And the lowlier homestead wall !
But the python-hose is swift uncoiled
In all its dusky length :
It grapples the flame and the Fiend is foiled
Of all its terrible strength.
Huzza ! huzza ! deep-mouthed and bold,
Wild cheers from sturdy hearts are rolled ;
A shudder rocks the steaming walls,
The baffled Fire-Fiend quails and falls ;
Like a tropical blast,
The peril's past,
And the Red-shirt Heroes win at last !

THE ROMANS.

We have heard a good deal about the Romans. Kind instructors have endeavored to impress upon our minds a knowledge of the existence of that people ; college orators have harped upon their name and sounded their glories with unwearied perseverance ; and half the books we see call them to our recollection. Our Triennial Catalogues, which should of course be printed in a language easy to be read, are in the Roman tongue ; and each Commencement a scared young Salutatorian mouths his Latin, to the intense interest of all the damsels assembled from the country around. We have reflected much upon the Romans ; we have wished " we were a Roman, a roamin' the wide world o'er ;" we have been denied that sweet boon and have then pronounced anathemas upon the Romans dreadful to hear ; we have finally arrived at the sensible conclusion that the R.'s were a rather slow kind of people, who worked,

played, lived and died in very much the same way as other slow individuals in this year of grace 1869.

We propose to consider: First, the young Romans; second, the Romans proper.

First. This paragraph will be brief, simply because there were no young Romans; for they were necessarily ancient; and a young ancient is a paradox. Can anybody's mind's eye see Pompey tearing his clothes and receiving condign punishment therefor? or Augustus falling down and hurting his precious little Roman nose? Did Mark Antony ever run about in short tunics, absorbed in building mud houses and constructing dirt-pies? Did Cicero ever fight his playmate at school and then receive a disorder mark for "daring to touch a hair of Catiline?" Not a word of it. No such thing ever occurred. In the words of an eminent Natural Philosopher and Astronomer, "oh, no!" Augustus never was a boy at all and old Tully delivered the oration on the Manilian Law exactly six weeks and three days after he came into the world. Why, if there had ever been such a character as a "boy" among them, those old fellows would have called him a "puer," or something equally vile, and thus knocked the "old boy" completely out of him.

Next, the Romans proper—who were sometimes, we regret to say, exceedingly improper, if we may judge from various passages in their writings. Our investigations have satisfied us that the citizens of the Tiber town passed most of their time in composing books of prose and poetry with the diabolical intention of handing them down to posterity. What posterity had ever done to provoke them to such a cruel and vengeful act, we are utterly ignorant. We never could ascertain that posterity had wrought the same evil on them; or called them names; or justified the outrage in any shape or manner; but the R.'s did it. They either never reflected on their conduct, or else they deliberately

went on writing Cæsars, and Livys, and Juvenals, and Terences; and if it were not for some kind souls who invented a wondrous talismanic charm known as "trans," the rising generations would sink back into the depths whence they emerged, overwhelmed by a colossal grammar and squealed by a stupendous dictionary.

The religion of a nation is often an index to the national character; now these people worshipped the most outrageous deities. Their principal god was a hen-pecked husband and confirmed rake; he had for satellites, Saturn, a venerable wretch who was afflicted with a pardonable mania for devouring infant children, and who was therefore most devoutly revered by all old bachelors who despised crying babies; Mercury, a sort of branch of Adam & Co.'s Express; Pluto, whose other name was old Nick, and who was proprietor of a second-class hotel somewhere in New Jersey, we infer, inasmuch as one had to cross over by ferry to reach it; and Bacchus, an inebriate immortal, who probably "tended bar" for Pluto.* Jupiter also rejoiced in a "pretty waiter girl" denominated Hebe, who passed around nectar (a drink resembling sweet cider) and answered the door bell. She is supposed to have taken her remarkable name from the customary but ungrammatical answer she usually returned when asked if Jupe was at home: "He be."†

With such inhabitants was their heaven peopled. Their religion was, like that of the Greeks, intimately connected with their politics.‡ In this respect it differed materially from our own, which, we are thankful to say, has nothing whatever to do with politics; nor have politics ever been

*Jahn, *Bibl. Arch.*, §211. *Diod. Sic.*, xx., 14.

†Morin and Freret, *Mem. Acad. Inscr.*, i. and xvii.

‡Jo. Georg. Grævius, *Thesaurus Antiq. Rom.*

known in America to be at all connected with any kind of religion or virtue.

The Romans professed to be a mighty people in war ; but as their soldiers were all militia,* it is difficult to imagine any grand exploits performed by them. Their army was divided into legions, to each of which were assigned six *Tribunes*. As a legion had ordinarily between three and six thousand members included in its numbers, we would naturally conclude either that Mr. Greeley was not very popular among the soldiery, or that they were very rapid and careless readers. But the fact was that there were no newspapers in those days, though we hear much of *Posts*, know that Cicero addressed "The *Times* and the customs," and have read of poor Alexander, who had "no more *Worlds* to conquer." No newspapers ! " 'Tis a pleasing, dreadful thought ! " Then they could not enjoy that peculiar pleasure derived from reading one day intelligence contradicted the next. They could not peruse those romantic and fascinating creations of "our own correspondent ;" no "Latest from Gaul," "Highly Important from Carthage." There was no *Herald*, in which the Circus could advertise ; no *Standard*, in which to discuss the dancing of the Salii ; no *Atlantic*, to asperse the fair fame of the vestals ; no "Lit" to entertain and charm them in their leisure hours. What could *pater familias* have done when he had returned home after a hard day's work in the Forum, and had put on his slippers to seek repose ? What could all the newsboys have found to do ? Desolate situation ! unparalleled misery !

The Roman people were either *Seniores* or *Juniores* ; hence it may be seen that there were no Sophomores or Freshmen among them. The latter divisions were the result of a later period. Those who are familiar with that intensely

*Traj. ad Rhen., 1694-00. 12 vols. fol.

exciting and absorbing work of lighter literature known as "Ueber Die Abstimmung des Rom Volkes in Centuriat Comitien," will not need to be told how the partition arose. But as that volume has enjoyed by no means the wide circulation which its author, the distinguished poet and novelist Zumpt, anticipated for it, we may briefly relate it here. Some time after the old division had been completed, a party of youths came to the gates of Rome and obtained entrance on passing a rigid examination by the watchers or *Tutores*. Immediately the older citizens began a series of pranks upon the new-comers, thereby rendering their sojourn quite unpleasant. Soon after, another body of new men obtained admission, who did not receive such a severe training as their predecessors; whereupon Tarquinius Priscus, who was ruler at the time, issued this decree: "Let the first-comers be called Sopho-mores; for verily they did *suffer more* than those who came after."

In summing up, we may state that the only circumstances upon which we can congratulate the ancient Romans are, that they were never liable to be smashed upon railroads or blown up in steamboats, never had to read Parton's Essay on Tobacco, and never used Arnold's Prose Composition. We are told by Gibbon that they declined and fell off in the later years of their empire; that was undoubtedly when they had vitiated their society by importing the Grecian Bend and inventing Roman Punch. Let us drop a tear over the old Romans. They are all dead! Not one has lived to tell the tale; and if he had, we fear he wouldn't tell it. It is a sad thing to be dead. Their language is also a corpse; some insane individuals are constantly endeavoring to galvanize it to life, but it is regularly murdered again by pitiless students.

Have we told you anything about the Romans? If we have, such has not been our intention. But do not ask us to deliver this as a lecture; we couldn't see it. In the magic

words of Terence, "Non possumus videre in edulce!" If only the Nassau Literary Magazine is, by the fame of this brief article, carried from the courts of Europe to the China Sea, we shall be amply rewarded. Such is our modest ambition, such our earnest hope.

J. L.

THE WAVE'S AUTOGRAPH.

A wave comes dancing o'er the sea,
Till when its ripple reaches me,
Gently it fades from where I stand,
Leaving but a wave of sand.

An age rolls on, a youth once more
Is wand'ring by the lone sea shore,
And there from where the wave had flown,
He finds its imprint in the stone.

Reviews.

VALEDICTORY POEM AND ORATION, pronounced before the Senior Class in YALE COLLEGE, June 30th, 1869. New Haven: Tuttle, Morehouse and Taylor.

It gives us great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the above pamphlet, although the source whence it came is entirely unknown to us.

CLASS POEM, BY MR. L. H. BAGG. We have examined the poem with a great deal of care, and have been entirely unable to discover what theme the author has taken; neither are we able to see that he has followed any analysis in the development of his theme, whatever it may be. Apart from this criticism, which to some may seem rather severe, we have nothing but the most complimentary remarks to make upon the production. Throughout the whole poem we find many verses containing fine thought clearly and beautifully expressed. Let us quote a few lines:

"A hundred times men see a thing, and yet
They know it not, until that time when they
Themselves are made to feel it; then they get
Their first real knowledge, and surprise betray
That others can no novelty detect
In all these wonders, which, a day before,
They too had had no motive to inspect,
They too had quite passed o'er."

ORATION, BY MR. H. A. BEERS. SUBJECT: "Self-made Men and School-made Men."

We often hear the objection made to themes of this class that they are "too old;" but however old the theme which Mr. Beers has chosen may be, he certainly has displayed an immense amount of originality in its treatment. From the shortness of his sentences we were led to suppose that the delivery must have been very abrupt, but we are assured by several of his classmates that this was by no means the case. The speech, from beginning

to end, shows such freedom from affectation, knowledge of human nature, and earnestness of feeling, as is seldom exhibited in the orations of men much more advanced in age and culture than Seniors at College.

NEW ECLECTIC MAGAZINE. Baltimore: Turnbull & Murdoch, August, 1869.

"OUR SOUTHERN COLLEGES."—Such is the title of an article, in the above magazine, which was handed to us a few days ago by a fellow-student. It is not probable that many of our subscribers have had the pleasure of reading this out-burst of injured innocence; and we will therefore give a short sketch of the ideas therein presented in language hardly in accordance with the "high-toned feelings" which the author claims to be characteristic of the institution which he feels called upon to defend.

Taking for his theme "Our Southern Colleges," he devotes almost the whole of his article to a tirade against the various institutions of the North. With an elegance reminding us very forcibly of the "stump" and a sarcasm less rhetorical than severe, he levels all of our Northern Colleges and Universities to the earth; then surveying in triumph the scene of desolation, with the utmost *modesty* he holds up for our admiration a Southern institution which meets with his entire approbation. He speaks of the Northern Colleges as if they were a set of Harpies dragging the Southern youth away from their homes, to the certain destruction of their morals and perversion of their minds. However true it may be that the better class of Southern students come North to receive their education, we are not aware that any of our Colleges have recourse to the fly-leaves of pamphlets for advertising their terms and Professors. We are thus assured, by referring to the fly-leaves of the magazine before us, that "the organization of this Institution (the University of Virginia) is *very* complete."

He asks for space to tell us *calmly* certain things; and then proceeds to tell us—oh! *so very* calmly—that they do not need our help (who said that they did?), that they have a devoted set of Professors (unlike any of the Northern Colleges), that Dr. Wayland stole the very valuable plan of that "brilliant success," the University of Virginia, that "President M'Cosh is trumpeting abroad a projected reform in the College of New Jersey, which has been thoroughly tried (when and where?) at the South, and shown to be a failure." He tells us further—which we are very much surprised to hear—that it is by no means advisable for Professors to write books—as it is very apt to cramp their minds. It would have been well for him to have given a few examples of these cramped minds—as, Agassiz, M'Cosh, Guyot, Craik, Whitney and Marsh. He then calls upon us to "witness the fearful havoc which the *Southern Review* has already made in the ranks of their scientific cohorts." Surely he should not thus mercilessly expose our wounds to the public gaze. We are surprised to hear that "candid teachers

at the best and most progressive of our Northern Colleges have virtually acknowledged the inferiority of their own methods and their own results." We are utterly amazed when the writer says: "We do not claim perfection; we do not thrust forward invidious comparisons." If it was not for the sentence just quoted, we should have supposed that all Southern Colleges were perfect, and might have imagined that one or two slightly invidious comparisons had been made. We are so glad that we have been saved from making so ridiculous a mistake.

The writer says: "Alma Mater can no longer win to her arid bosom the sons whom she cursed a few years ago (when?) with all the fervor of a Mucklewrath, and all the venom of a Syeorax. The hot breath of these curses burned up such slender ties as bound the Southerner to the Northern school, and the Southern alumnus has as much love toward his Northern Alma Mater as toward a landlady who has feasted him with pumpkin pies, charged him with pine-apples, given him a photograph with her bill, and then drenched him with soap-suds." What pathos and sublimity in this rhetorical onslaught! How that climactic arrangement of words rings in our ears: "Arid bosom—Mucklewrath—Syeorax—hot breath of their curses—slender ties—Alma Mater—landlady—pumpkin pies—pine-apples—photograph—soapsuds!"

Then follows a witty comparison of Dr. M'Cosh to a figure-head which has movable eyes, a wagging tongue, and can row. Among "the few harmless eccentrics," Stephen Alexander is mentioned—the same harmless eccentric who was appointed by the Government to superintend the observations of the eclipse. We would like to suggest in the very mildest manner that if a certain Institution ("the organization of which is very complete," and which has not been brought into "invidious comparison" with Princeton) had a "figure head" and a few "harmless eccentrics," there would be fewer contributions to the *New Eclectic* from eccentrics by no means "harmless."

The article closes as follows: "Oh! *Alma Mater-Neo Cesariensis*—we of the South have reason to remember you. Your curses lighted on some noble Virginia heads. Thank God! your malignity did not wither their generous hearts! You will have no more Randolphs, or Harrisons, or Lees (or contributors to the *New Eclectic*) among your alumni!" If this is the case we might just as well shut up the College.

We must say that we are astonished to find an article of this kind in the *New Eclectic Magazine*, conducted as it is by a man of Mr. Turnbull's taste and judgment.

A GERMAN COURSE: adapted to the use of Colleges, High Schools and Academies. BY GEO. F. COMFORT, A. M.

Mr. Comfort, acting Professor of modern languages in this College, has just published PART I of the above work, of which, we are informed in the introduction, there are to be in all four parts, as follows :

PART I : containing practical lessons for learning to read, write and speak the German language.

PART II : containing familiar conversations in German and English, models of letters, forms of business, and selections from German literature.

PART III : containing a compend of German Grammar, with an introduction upon the history, characteristics and dialects of the German language.

PART IV : containing tables of German moneys, weights and measures, personal and geographical names, and German-English and English-German vocabularies.

The work is founded upon certain philological principles which have of late years been found very successful by instructors in the various modern languages. The concrete and practical precedes the abstract and theoretical ; throughout the whole work the author does not lose sight of the very important relations which exist between the German and other languages ; and, at the same time, he keeps before us the idea that all living languages are continually undergoing a process of growth and development.

We are very agreeably disappointed at not finding those sentences which have hitherto been considered so necessary in works upon the modern languages : as—"Has the grocer the blue coat ? No, Sir, but the baker has the green umbrella." Instead of such ridiculous sentences as these we find a series of questions such as a man would be most likely to ask were he to go to Germany.

It will be seen by an examination of the plan which Mr. Comfort has laid out for himself, that he has undertaken the execution of a very difficult and comprehensive work. What the remaining three parts will be, is yet to be seen ; but if they are equal to the part which has already appeared, the whole work will undoubtedly prove a valuable addition to the educational publications of America.

Olla-podrida.

Since the editors of the June number of the "Lit" began their labors with a "profound bow to all their friends and patrons," the editors of the October number cannot go behind their worthy predecessors, and so good readers, but still more good subscribers (we suspect the latter very much outnumber the former), we greet you with an humble salutation.

We are sorry you have the treat only once in three months of reading the light and sparkling articles of our magazine, that the "Olla-pod," with its budget of racy news of college themes, comes not oftener to your table to tell you how many more stones have been laid in Dickinson Hall, how high the gymnasium is built by this time, and other news of kindred kinds, for these things are new (?) to you. We think the general desire is to have the Lit issued weekly, to afford room for all the great amount of news and exciting events that are transpiring here, and to furnish columns for many of the articles we are now obliged most reluctantly to exclude. This would make the annual subscription as high as \$12 or \$15, but we think to secure these things the expense would be cheerfully borne; in fact we think that the reason our subscription list is not much larger is that the magazine is not issued much oftener. But we fear at present we are quite unable to make such a change. Since our elective course has come in we have such a large variety of courses of study to select from, there being about six, of which five have to be taken, and so many branches to pursue, that it would now be more difficult than formerly to bear such a heavier load upon our shoulders. So we shall have to defer awhile this change.

We feel something of diffidence as we undertake to edit a number of our college magazine, that has been sustained through so many years with certainly the credit of vitality; that has been managed by so much abler heads and readier pens, that is to appear for criticism before such a large number of critical readers, and above all, that is to sustain the credit to some extent of Princeton in these days of her new birth, when the praises of her new President are drawing all eyes back to the walls always so famous, and

now to see still fresher and greener laurels worn by her sons. At this time these pages should give signs of the better blood that is running through the veins of our Alma Mater. Her freshly gilded spire glitters more brightly now as it points to the skies. May it be an omen of her own brighter future.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.—On Sunday, June 27th, Dr. McCosh preached the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of '69. It was delivered in the First Presbyterian Church to a large audience, both from college and from town. The theme was: Christ the Way, the Truth and the Life; the truth was plainly presented, and with an earnestness and unction that those know well who heard the lectures on the life of Christ, by Dr. McCosh during the past year. The sermon is printed and for sale by Stelle & Smith, College booksellers.

"CLASS CUP" PRESENTATION.—We clip the following account of the exercises of presenting the "class cup" to the first man of the class of '59 who had an "unfledged angel" come to his house. It will remind one of the well-known song, "I tell you what my class-mates," &c.:

PRINCETON COLLEGE.—The class of 1859 will hold its Decennial meeting on Tuesday, June 29th. The proceedings are to be:—

1st. A business meeting at 10 A. M.

2d. Dedication of Class Cannon—To take place around the gun, late in the afternoon, immediately after the adjournment of the Whig Centennial gathering. The exercises will consist of an Historical Recitation; a Poem, by Mr. Wm. B. Wright, of New York, and an Oration, by Mr. Thomas J. McKaig, of Maryland.

3d. "Class Cup" Presentation—(open to invited guests only.) The exercises will consist of an Address of Welcome, by President McCosh; a Response, by Mr. Hugh L. Cole, of Alabama, Class President; Secretary's Report on the "Cup;" Presentation Speech, by Rev. F. B. Hodge, of Pennsylvania; Response, by Mr. —, the father of the child; an Address, by Mr. C. B. Morris, of New Jersey, representing the disappointed ones; an address by Mr. T. C. Lynn, of Mississippi, representing the bachelors; a Poem, by Dr. Edgar Holden, of New Jersey.

4th. Class Supper, and Toasts immediately thereafter.

5th. Closing Business Meeting on Wednesday, at 10½ A. M., at Headquarters.

WHIG HALL CENTENNIAL.—The exercises passed off to general satisfaction. The History of Clío in her centennial had been read by Professor Giger, and now the sister society called another Professor to do a like duty for her. Professor Cameron exhumed her papers, gave her history, and plead her case as to her claim to be the older society. Judge Field pronounced the oration.

After the exercises in the First Church, the collation, prefaced by many toasts and speeches, was enjoyed in the old Second Church, now unoccupied.

JUNIOR ORATIONS.—This year witnessed an arrangement, quite new, we believe, and highly satisfactory, as to the admission to the church on the Junior Orator night. Heretofore the building had been thrown open to an

indiscriminate class, and as on the day of the inauguration of Dr. McCosh there was a rush, and many or all of the best seats taken by a class of people for whom the entertainment was not gotten up and who did not come there for the speaking, but as to commencement to see and be seen and make all the noise possible. The J. O.'s this year, to their credit, determined to make a reform, though they incurred the odium of the town, and to ticket the whole building. The Faculty most obligingly gave the whole matter into their hands. They found exactly how many persons the church could seat and issued so many tickets, marking each ticket with the number of the pew and the number of the sitting in the pew, so that, as the persons came in they were shown to just such a seat. Family tickets were given, or tickets given so that families or couples could sit together. The church filled up evenly, there was no rush for the best seats and no dispute, for no one could get in the church without a ticket nor into a seat without a ticket to that seat. Tickets were first issued to all the students for themselves, and all the friends and relations they expected. The Professors were supplied with a large number for their families and friends and distinguished visitors; or others who might apply to them.

This arrangement shut out the very ones who were no favorable addition to the audience, and secured an audience the most respectable, orderly and attentive—the greatest argument for the plan. An idea has become current that *everyone* has a *right* to admission, but in fact people have no more *right* than to enter free to hear a lecture or a concert. Many and deep were the denunciations from the people of the town, especially of the First Church, who were going to *assert* their rights to their pews. But we would kindly suggest to them that when the College uses the Church for its public exercises they have no more claim on their seats than the Hottentots have. The town people, too, were going to break in—but barking dogs don't often bite. Attempts were also made to counterfeit the tickets, but unsuccessfully. The thing was a success and credit to the originators, and we would strongly commend it to the next class.

The orations this year were unusually good—Dr. McIlvaine says the best he ever heard here, and that many strangers spoke to him in a strain of high commendation of them.

The prizes were given as follows.

- 1st. Asher B. Temple, of New Jersey.
- 2d. Geo. C. Yeisley, of Maryland.
- 3d. John Crawford, of Delaware.
- 4th. Emelius W. Smith, of Pennsylvania.

GYMNASIUM.—The Gymnasium is to be completed by December 1st, and is to cost \$32,000. Mr. Goldie, an eminent gymnast of New York city, is to be engaged as an instructor. We believe there is to be a fine ten-pin alley and full arrangements to train the hitherto enervated bodies of Princeton students. We fear Princeton has not advanced far enough yet to admi

a fine set of billiard tables into the gymnasium, and thus help rescue that noblest of games from the ill repute into which it has fallen. Amherst or Dartmouth, we are not sure which, has provided them in her gymnasium.

DICKINSON HALL.—This building is to be under roof by the 1st of December, and is to cost \$65,000. It is to be completed by August 1st, 1870. A plan of this beautiful building may be seen in the College Library. There is to be a large Examination Hall just under the roof. It is worthy to fall into the line with the Chapel, North College, the Gymnasium and the Halsted Observatory, a front to be proud of.

NEW DORMITORY.—A new dormitory is proposed, the plan of which may also be seen in the Library, to be called Reunion Hall, in honor of the reunion of the Old School and New School Presbyterians. It is estimated to cost \$40,000, and is to contain seventy rooms. The occupants of some of our dingy and uncomfortable rooms in town will hail, we think, the advent of a building affording such handsome quarters. This is as yet only talked of.

MODERN LANGUAGES.—This chair is temporarily filled by Professor George F. Comfort, A. M., formerly Professor of Modern Languages and Aesthetics in Alleghany College, Meadville, Pa. We do not know who is expected to take the chair permanently. There are large classes in both German and French, and they seem to be popular branches. An Italian class was proposed in place of one advanced in French. Prof. Comfort is using in German the advance sheets of a German course, he is himself preparing to be published by Harper & Bros.; it is noticed elsewhere—in our book review.

NEW BOOKS.—The money for new books given by Mr. J. C. Green, will soon be ready, and we may hope that the number of our books, that has so long and pertinaciously been 14,000, will now take an additional thousand or two to itself.

OBSERVATORY.—The Halsted Observatory as all residents in Princeton know, stands in the same condition as when the June No., of the *Lit* came out. It has thus far cost \$60,000, the money for the glass and other apparatus is yet in the keeping of some such generous patron and friend of science as Gen. Halsted, whom we hope will soon be moved to like genuine munificence. It is not intended to furnish the Observatory with a complete set of astronomical apparatus of all kinds, since that would require a numerous corps of observers, as in the U. S. Observatory at Washington and the Albany Observatory, for the expense would be very great, and we could not then hope to be superior to them in any one thing; besides we cannot here secure the services of enough persons to have some one always observing.

The plan is to concentrate all efforts to secure one large telescope and its necessary accessories, that shall be superior to anything in the country, that would for instance follow a comet for some time after all others had lost sight of it, and be as much before all others in discovering it.

CHAPEL MUSIC.—The organ that was out of order has been repaired, and the excitement about the chapel choir has ended, and the old choir have resumed their places.

NEW ELECTIVE SYSTEM.—This fall witnesses the beginning in our college of the elective system, that has come in among the signs of life that characterize the new administration. We think the college owes much to Prof. Aiken, as was remarked recently at one of our public gatherings, for the earnestness with which he has advocated this and other improvements on our old system.

This is the trial year of the new system, when it must meet with especial obstacles, and we hope all will be charitable in their judgement. We can see an evil or two merely resulting from its starting this year, and time anyway is necessary to bring the machinery into nicely working order. The elective studies are Latin and Greek, French and German, Natural Philosophy and Astronomy, Modern History, Chemistry, History of Philosophy, Political Science. There is an hour a week devoted to each one of these subjects, and besides the obligatory studies each student must choose five of these. In several of these branches the elective hour is only additional time bestowed on the branch, it being already included in the obligatory course, as Natural Philosophy and Astronomy and Chemistry. The course in Political Science is not begun this year, but will be ready in September 1870. The most popular of all the elective studies, judging from the number who have chosen them are Chemistry and Modern History.

BASE BALL.—We have not failed to keep up our well known renown in this department. Last term the championship, taken the term before from '69 by '70, went into the hands of '71, and this term into the hands of '72. We append a list of the matches played thus far.

Sept. 9,	'71 vs. '73 :	17 to 7	in favor of '71.
" 13,	'70 vs. '72 :	13 to 10	" '72. 1st series.
" 14,	'72 vs. '71 :	19 to 9	" '72. 1st champ.
" 15,	'73 vs. '71 :	18 to 7	" '73. 1st series.
" 18,	'70 and '72 vs. '71 and '73 :	14 to 14—	tie on 9th.
" 20,	'71 vs. '73 :	14 to 6	in favor of '71. 2d series.
" 24,	'70 vs. '71 :	18 to 13	" '71. 1st champ.
" 25,	Intrepids of Phila. vs. Princetons :	20 to 13	in favor of the Princetons.
Sept. 29,	'71 vs. '72.	'72 victorious.	Score. 9 to 11.
Oct. 11,	'70 vs. '72.	'70	" " 21 to 12.
" 12,	'70 vs. '71.	'71	" " 18 to 30.
" 22,	'70 vs. '72.	'70	" " 17 to 7.
" 25,	'70 vs. '71.	'70	" " 25 to 12.
" 14,	'71 vs. '73.	'71	" " 33 to 9.
" 18,	'71 vs. '72.	'71	" " 16 to 17.

By the game of Oct. 22d the championship went into the hands of '70. We give below a full score of the game :

	I	B.	T.	R.	O.	R.		I	B.	T.	R.	O.	R.
Ward, 2 b	1	3	4	2			Vandeventer, c	2	4	1	1		
Buck, 3 b	3	7	2	2			G. Mann, p	1	2	4	0		
Glen, 1 b	1	3	3	2			Bradford, 1 b	1	1	3	1		
Oliphant, 1 f	1	2	4	1			C. Lane, 2 b	0	0	5	0		
Sharp, c	2	5	1	4			Woodruff, 3 b	1	3	3	1		
Nissley, s s	1	4	3	1			Johnson, s s	1	4	2	2		
Parker, r f	1	1	5	1			S. Mann, 1 f	0	3	3	1		
Gummere, c f	0	3	4	1			W. Lane, c f	0	1	3	0		
Henry, p	4	5	1	3			Hageman, r f	0	1	3	1		
Total,	14	33	27	17			Total,	6	19	27	7		
Innings :	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9				
'70,	3	0	0	4	3	3	3	0	1	—	17		
'72,	2	2	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	—	9		

PRIZE OF CLASS OF '59.—The class of 1859 raised at their decennial meeting \$2,000, the interest of which each year is to be a prize for excellence in English Literature. It is to be awarded this year to the gentleman of the class of '70, who shall write the best essay on the Genius of Shakespeare, and stand the best examination on the Poetry of the Elizabethan Age. The class have set a worthy example, and one that bids fair to be imitated, for we hear rumors that the class of '60 at their decennial are to outdo their predecessors. We give below the conditions of this and the Boudinot Fellowships.

PRIZE AND FELLOWSHIPS.—We are proud and happy to announce the advent here, in the germ, of the system of fellowships, that has done so much towards giving to Oxford and Cambridge the long line of famous and accomplished scholars, who have reflected such honor upon those venerable universities and made them known throughout the world.

I. BOUDINOT FELLOWSHIPS.—1. *The Classical Fellowship*.—The sum of \$225, to be paid quarterly, will be appropriated to the member of the class of 1870 who may stand highest at a special examination to be held in June, 1870, in the following :

In Greek.—Translation from English into Greek ; the portions of Thucydides read in Junior Year, and the History of Greece during the age of Pericles ; the Apology of Socrates by Plato compared with The Memorabilia of Xenophon ; the *Œdipus Tyrannus* of Sophocles.

In Latin.—Translation from English into Latin ; the Latin of the Junior Year ; the First Book of Lucretius, and an account of The Epicurean Philosophy.

The translation from English into Greek and English into Latin will be based upon the whole of Parts First of Arnold's Greek Prose Composition and Arnold's Latin Composition respectively.

The student obtaining the Fellowship must pursue studies in Classics for a year after June, 1870, under the superintendence of the Faculty.

2. *The Mathematical Fellowship.*—The sum of \$225, to be paid quarterly, will be appropriated to the member of the Class of 1870 who may stand highest at a special examination to be held in June, 1870, on the following :

Synthetic Geometry, Original Propositions ; Analytical Geometry and the Differential and Integral Calculus so far as discussed in Loomis' Text Book ; Mechanics, so far as discussed in the first 155 pages of Olmsted's Natural Philosophy.

The student obtaining this Fellowship must pursue studies in Mathematics, Pure or Applied, for one year after June, 1870, under the superintendence of the Faculty.

II. THE CLASS OF 1859 PRIZE.—The interest of \$2,000 will be given to the member of the Class of 1870 who may write the best Essay on *The Genius of Shakspeare*, and stand the best Examination on the *Poetical Literature of the Elizabethan Age*. The Essay must be given in on or before June 1st, 1870, and the Examination will be held in June.

N. B. No student shall be allowed to compete for more than one of these three Honors.

STUDENTS' LECTURE ASSOCIATION.—This organization is *in suspensio*. The greatest bar to the success of their plan, which is simply to furnish the college and town with the privilege of hearing something besides negro minstrels and such kindred entertainments, which mingled with circus and monkey shows, are the chief part of Princeton's literary entertainments at present, the greatest bar we say to the plan of supplanting these with some first class lectures, is the want of a lecture room into which a lady and gentleman can venture. Mercer Hall is a shame to this community, and we advise the proprietor to turn it into a city prison, though we do not mean to throw the blame on him altogether. The association has held one meeting, and the sentiment seemed to be that they should discontinue, if they could not get the Methodist Church or some such building. The old Second Church would be good for such a purpose if it had seats in it.

PROF. AIKEN.—We lose with great regret the accomplished scholar, who has for three years filled our Latin chair. Prof. Aiken's ability has been recognized by his being called to the presidency of Union College. In leaving here, he will leave behind him many warm friends personally, and many who appreciate his great abilities as a teacher and scholar. We think he has the name in college of being one of the best, if not the best teacher we had ; and combined with these high qualifications as a teacher are high administrative abilities and tact in keeping excellent order, a *sine qua non* in the class room. Our president has truly said that it will be no easy task to fill his place. The class of '70, who entered college when Prof. A. came here from Dartmouth, testified their regard for him by presenting to him a beauti-

ful gold headed cane, made by Tiffany & Co., of N. Y. On the top was engraved Prof. Chas. A. Aiken from the class of 1870, Oct. 9, 1870, and around the top in large letters, Princeton. It was presented in the college chapel on Oct. 9, to Prof. Aiken in behalf of the class, in a neat and befitting address by Mr. Harris. Prof. Aiken responded in a serious and sportive vein. He had he said taken pleasure in instructing a class which had come out *Pryor primus*. This reference to the talented young man, who stands at the head of the highest class in college, was enthusiastically cheered. Prof. A. said he should not have left Princeton, but that duty and not mere personal inclination called him. He said we must blame one member of our class, a relative of Gov. Hoffman, of N. Y., for his being called to Union, for had not this young man praised him so highly to his uncle, he might not have been elected. We suspect this gentleman is Mr. A. Joline. We think the praises of Prof. Alexander a graduate of Union, had something to do with the matter also. These he gave reluctantly for fear we would lose our Latin professor. Prof. Aiken alluded pleasantly to the power his glasses had for detecting offenders, for no one could tell which way he was looking through them.

President McCosh on behalf of the Faculty bid him farewell, and paid him a noble tribute of praise and God speed.

CALLING ROLL IN CHAPEL.—The authorities still cling to this worn out system. After all that was said in the last Lit, we have little to say, except merely to mention the matter, that it may not be forgotten, and that the change may be made, if in no other way, by dint of perseverance. What other institutions find so good a plan may prove good here also.

SATURDAY HALF HOLIDAY.—We desire to speak of a subject that has lain near our heart since we left a New England institution, where both Wednesday and Saturday were half holidays. We think it is a shame that the only time a student can call his own, is from 12 to 5 o'clock on Saturday. We would suggest to the Faculty that the right of a student, be he in the public schools, high schools or colleges, to have one day in the week as a holiday or two afternoons, this right is we say almost inalienable. Custom all over the United States gives them that right. Indeed we think some of the trustees are under the impression that it is so here: we know of one who thought the students had Wednesday afternoon also. Even the scant morsel of time we do have is broken in upon by Saturday evening prayers. By all means attendance on Saturday evening chapel, especially as Saturday afternoon is the only time we have, ought, in accordance with the custom of some at least of our best colleges to be made optional.

MARKET STREET.—We would advocate the change of the name of Nassau street to Market street, in honor of the beautiful (?) market building that graces that part of the street opposite Dickinson Hall. It is a marvel how such a building was ever put there, still more how it has ever been so long

allowed to disfigure the appearance of the most public part of the city. If students' revels and bonfires were ever justifiable, it would be in removing such a structure. As though there were not room enough in the sparsely settled straggling borough of Princeton to sell meat, without having such a dilapidated building in the middle of the street for a meat market. We understand though that it will soon have to take leave of us, to open up the view to Dickinson Hall.

NEW CHURCHES.—Trinity Church. Churchmen will be interested to know is now inclosed and roofed and plastered, and proposals made for furnishing the choir and chancel. The organ will be to one side of the choir, which is immediately in front and before the altar, and is made to seat a choir of fifteen or twenty arranged to sing antiphonally. The wood work will be oiled chestnut. The chancel windows are ordered from England, and are painted with eighteen scenes, representing the most important events in Bible history, as the Expulsion from Eden, Sacrifice of Isaac, Passage of Red Sea, Baptism of Christ, &c. The tower will not be finished at present, and so the chime of bells cannot be put in the church. This church will be one of the finest in Princeton.

The Roman Catholic Church is rapidly pushing to completion, the walls being already finished to the eaves. The corner stone was laid a month ago or so, and the sermon preached by Father Doane of Newark. It will be quite a pretty building.

GEN. HALSTED AND FELLOWSHIPS.—We had the pleasure of taking a long trip with Gen. Halsted, this summer, and he said he had been urging upon the trustees to try to found a number of fellowships. He also favored the plan of sending out parties in such and such branches. For example in surveying, to send out a party chosen from those most proficient in that branch, to make actual surveys while encamped out. In Geology, to send out a party of the best in that branch, to collect specimens and examine phenomena, and so in Astronomy, as was partly done this year, when a number went out from the college with Prof. Alexander to Iowa. This would also be an incentive to excellence in these departments.

PHOTOGRAPHER.—After a stormy time and several ballots Wm. R. Howell, the photographer of last class, was chosen photographer for the class of '70. At first the vote was Sarony 38, Howell 35; Howell men were dissatisfied and called another meeting, when the vote was Howell 43, Sarony 37; Sarony men were now dissatisfied, another meeting was called when the Howell men left in order that there might not be a quorum present. The president also left and another gentleman took the chair. The vote was then taken and stood Sarony 44, Howell 4. All parties then agreed to vote by a written ballot deposited in a closed box, the ballots to be counted by two men one from each party, and that this should be the final vote, Howell obtained a majority of several votes. He has for some time been taking

pictures, and though we voted for Sarony, we give Mr. Howell high praise for the excellence of his pictures, and for his great efforts to please and oblige all. Some of the imperials he has taken, we saw this evening up in the book store, and they were certainly superb pictures, and reflect credit upon Mr. Howell. If he continues to do such good work, and to improve he will establish himself here as the regular photographer of the college.

NUMBER OF STUDENTS.—The number of students now in the college is larger than at any other time, there being about 320. We believe there will be catalogued as many as 350.

DOINGS AT OTHER COLLEGES AND EXCHANGES.

MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY.—The University Magazine, in speaking of the resignation of President Haven, says:—"He succeeded by the magic of his presence, the catholicity of his spirit, and the purity of his character in overcoming all opposition. He calmed the elements of strife, harmonized the Faculties, compelled the respect of the students, and restored peace. The six years of his Presidency have been a signal and complete success. The number of students has been well nigh doubled; the standard of scholarship has been gradually elevated; and the moral tone of the University markedly improved. And, to-day, we hazard nothing in affirming that Dr. Haven is the most popular College President in America. The announcement of his resignation, is received with universal regret." Professor Seelye, of Amherst, and President Angell of the University of Vermont, have been elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by Dr. Haven's resignation, but neither of them have been able to accept the invitation.

The magazine has been discontinued, and in its place there is issued a fortnightly paper called the *Chronicle*. We do not hesitate in placing the *Chronicle* at the head of college papers. Its articles are practical and of general interest. Among the various subjects we notice the following:—"College Professors," "Small Colleges," "Our Social Relations," "Practical Education," &c.

DARTMOUTH.—The New Hampshire Legislature has voted \$15,000 toward the erection of a suitable building for the Agricultural College at Hanover. The College is to add \$25,000 to this amount, the building to cost \$40,000. In the September No. we find in one place the number of under-graduates stated as *about* 365, in another as 261. The essay on the "Materialistic Tendencies of the Age," shows much thought and some originality; it is a little too long, however, for a college magazine. The binder of the September Magazine has made the pages succeed one another in the following order: 304, 307, 308, 305, 306, 311, 312, 309, 310, 313! Consequently we are informed that "the judge's delivery spent his long days and longer nights in ceaseless vigil" &c.; also, that, "sometimes—often, these weather prints in literature come to editorial notes."

DENISON UNIVERSITY, Granville, Ohio. There are two very large schools for young ladies in Granville: the university students go on picnics with the girls.

RACINE COLLEGE.—The *College Mercury* is one of our best exchanges: perhaps they give a little too much space to the base ball and cricket interests. We can't exactly agree with them about "College Papers;" have not space in this number to give our reasons.

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.—The *College Argus* and *Olla Podrida* are to be united. Each number of the *Argus* is printed on thicker paper than the preceding number. It is expected that the next number will be printed on shingles. We don't see how they manage to get out sixteen pages every two weeks. The Senior class is to have Sarony & Co. "Total length of the nostrils of '69, 5 feet 11 inches."

HARVARD.—In speaking of the Commencement Exercises the *Advocate* says:—"To the fact that the number of parts delivered was limited, was due, in a great measure, the superior character of the exercises. Only thirty-seven parts were assigned. From these, the eight that were delivered were selected for their literary excellence." We are in hopes that we may have some such arrangement at Princeton. Mr. M'Leod of '69 has the honor of being the first Fellow in Harvard University. The Faculty of Harvard "allow the students to govern themselves;" our Faculty save us this trouble. There is some hope that attendance upon religious worship on the Sabbath may be made optional at Harvard. We are sorry to learn that "Oxford at the first opportunity they had, both took the Harvard's *water* and gave the latter their *wash*." Under such circumstances as these victory was easy for the Oxforde.

TRINITY COLLEGE.—The editors of the *Tablet* seem to issue a number of their paper "whenever the spirit moves them." They groan over their need of a proper course in elocution—[we can sympathize with them—Oh! but we have "chapel-stage speaking": so we do,—nice, isn't it? Nothing like it to teach us how to express *briefly somebody else's* sentiments. The Halls are, however, good teachers.] The editors of the *Tablet* "intend, for the present at least, to remain unknown to their readers" under the impression that "secrecy begets a sort of exciting curiosity, which may perhaps aid in extending their circulation." They "think of hiring a small boy and a hand-cart to draw it (the Nassau Lit) up from the Post-office"; if the boy should break down, we would suggest a cart. It seems almost unnecessary to add that the *Tablet* is extremely light,—in fact quite a balloon.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE.—We clip the following from the *Vidette*:

"I keep them 'mid my precious things,
Like flowers from a dear one's tomb—
In all my careless wanderings
I've ne'er forgot the songs of home—

donkey
A f

I hear them at the twilight hour:
 I hear them in the midnight gloom;
 Like echoes in the distant past:
 Like voices from the silent tomb."

Metrical, rhythmical, and cheerful. The *Vidette*, we are glad to say, is by no means an exponent of the literary ability of Williams. The last No. of the *Quarterly* has reached us, and in it we recognize a very different order of talent from that which appears in the *Vidette*. The *Quarterly* says that their "championship, which for years has stuck to them with leech-like tenacity, 'has gone to the dogs.'"

AMHERST.—One of the prominent features of Amherst College is the great number of prizes offered for excellence in the various departments. They range from \$5 to \$80. The Seniors devote Saturdays to geological trips about the surrounding country.

MADISON UNIVERSITY.—The *Madisonensis*, in speaking of some "vile wretch who has bemeaned himself beneath the nastiest dog," says:

"Could his name be found out it would be regarded with unutterable loathing and hissed at as the synonym of all that is filthy, low, contemptible, despicable, execrable and fiendish. Such an abandoned scapegrace is too mean to associate with hogs or skunks—although a decent polecat would not honor him with its odor. If his name should be divulged it would be published in these columns, were we not afraid of defiling them by its foulness and gumming the type with its unmitigated scum and nastiness."

That individual has "got it bad."

HAMILTON.—Three old chapel Bibles with hymn books were found underneath the College chapel: The Hamilton Lit. says that they "are doubtless the miserly accumulations of piously disposed students." The Seniors won the silver ball from the Sophomores. Their "Observatory is undergoing general repairs."

GALESBURG.—The various Institutions in Galesburg together issue a weekly called the *College Item*; a wide-awake and energetic little paper. We wish it good luck.

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.—We have not received the *University Reporter* this session. The editorial corps for the fall term embraces Miss Nellie Seales and Miss Alice Prescott, the latter of whom represents the *Freshmen*.

RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.—The first number of the *Polytechnic* has reached us; it is a "semi-weekly paper devoted to the interests of Polytechnic and Scientific Schools." The number before us contains the first part of the solution and demonstration of the problem "to trisect an angle." We are looking anxiously for the next number which is to contain the remainder of the demonstration.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE, New York.—The abolition of the grade system, notwithstanding the terrible predictions of conservative seers, seems to be productive of an advanced standard both in conduct and scholarship. The *Cap and Gown* has made its appearance; under existing circumstances perhaps some other name would be more appropriate for this paper.

CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY.—The *Union Lit.* has come, and with it an avalanche of wit and sarcasm. We are quoted in various places, in some instances the usual marks accompanying these quotations, and in others being unconsciously (?) omitted. We are informed that

"The air and style of the present (June) editor, as inferred from his squibs, indicate a possession, on his part, of an amount of vanity and self-conceit that would occasion a craniological explosion, if his noggin, were it not elastic like a *caoutchouc* gas bag; which article is amusingly employed in all colleges to illustrate the explosive force of light and volatile things, but totally unfit for illustrating anything solid.

We again make the assertion that Pomposus, of the *Nassau* can neither tell a man what to do to become a 'Christian,' nor what constitutes the 'Gospel.' We hope, for the sake of the *Nassau*, that the next editor may be a gentleman of some talent and good breeding.

'The present number of the Magazine is about as usual.' If the 'matter' were as sound and attractive as the mechanical execution of the work, the *Nassau Lit.* would be one of the very best of our exchanges. We hereby invite, and will thankfully accept, from any *competent* quarters, the severest criticisms on articles of this Magazine. If not done in the proper spirit, we will act in accordance with Virgil's sensible remark—" *fas est ab horte doceri*"—we will promptly send some 'shell' back into the cross-grained critic's camp."

We would call attention to the peculiar construction exhibited in the clauses "if his *noggin* were it not elastic like a *caoutchouc* gas bag"; to the profound knowledge shown in the explanatory sentence following the above; and to the fine and delicate satire contained in the whole paragraph. We are afraid that our little friend's hopes are not realized, for we must admit that although the "editorial we" may possibly be a gentleman, he is not a "gentlemen." The Latin quotation shows at the same time *acquaintance* with the classics and an *incentive* power rarely met with in this part of the country. However in order to reciprocate fully the sentiment contained in this quotation (?), it is necessary for us to know what a "*horte*" is; for upon the nature of this "*horte*" depends its capacity as an instructor.

Criticism is invited "from any *competent* quarters." We, of course, are not *competent* to criticise such brilliant productions as are found upon the pages of the *Union Literary Magazine*; still we would call attention to a gem of more than usual magnificence:

"The Nightingale of softest song,
Is clad in plumage coarse,
The Peacock drags her tail along,
But yet her voice is hoarse—"

WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY, St. Louis, Mo.—We have received a paper called the *Irving Union*, published by the "Irving Union Debating Society" of Washington University. It contains much that is well worth reading.—We are glad to add it to our list of exchanges.

BROWN UNIVERSITY.—The Commencement exercises are hereafter to be held in June instead of September. The *Brunonian* says that "it is not till

the Brown nines acquire greater proficiency in *batting, base-play, and throwing*, that they can hope for success with first-class clubs." We have always supposed that these were, to say the least, important auxiliaries to first-rate ball playing. The article in the *Brunonian* on "The hero of forty-odd" is the best thing of the kind that we have read for some time.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.—We are glad to receive the University Magazine, and must congratulate its editors on the success which has attended their efforts toward advancing the standard of their publication. There are over 400 students at present at the University.

YALE.—The division system seems to be working remarkably well; we do not however, envy the position of the fellows in the last division. We are glad to see that the *Yale Lit.* is improving in appearance. It says that it does not like to see "a College magazine with articles from graduates, professors, and presidents." We do not, however, think that the objections to articles of this class are *quite* as great as those which may be urged against such plagiarisms as are shown in an essay entitled "For your sakes," that appeared in the number of the *Yale Lit.* from which the above quotation is taken.

RUTGERS COLLEGE.—On October 30th, much to our surprise, the Rutgers base ball nine made their appearance in Princeton. They were to have come on the previous Saturday, but the wet weather prevented them. The game lasted from half-past two till half-past four. The day was cold and so unpleasant that there were but few spectators present to witness the game.—The score was 27 to 16 in our favor. On the following Saturday our football "twenty-five" went down to New Brunswick and played ten games with the Rutgers twenty-five. The score was 6 to 4 in their favor. The game played was very different from the one to which we are accustomed; and, consequently, a good deal of confusion was created in our ranks. We were treated with the greatest kindness and courtesy during our stay at New Brunswick. The return match was played at Princeton on the 13th. Only eight games were played, the score standing 8 to 0 in favor of Princeton.—The last game of the series will probably be played on the 27th inst.

LIST OF EXCHANGES.

MAGAZINES.—Hamilton Literary, Denison Collegian, Yale Literary, Dartmouth, Michigan University, American Educational Monthly, Union Literary, Williams Quarterly, Virginia University, Brunonian.

PAPERS.—Free Trader, Polytechnic, Educational Bulletin, Student, Cap and Gown, Vidette, Harvard Advocate, Trinity Tablet, College Argus, College Mercury, Chronicle, College Review, Irving Union, Targum, Yang Lang.

JOTTINGS.—Twelve students have been suspended and two expelled from the institute at Fairfax, Vermont, for conversing with the opposite sex in public places. 72 at Brown have given their "nine" a uniform costing

\$170. The Seniors at Racine have a croquet set ; our Seniors had hardly anything else last session. Amherst College has received \$3,000 from Mr. J. D. Farnsworth, of Boston, as a fund for the Farnsworth scholarship, to be awarded for general excellence. A Wisconsin College has as "Regulation 10, Students are not allowed to visit the rooms of the opposite sex without permission, and then only *in case of absolute necessity*." The experience of the University of Michigan, shows the difficulty of maintaining two periodicals at the same college. An exchange says,—“Living on hope is like living on wind, a good way to git full but a poor way to git phat.” The library of the University of Michigan has a “nominal and subjective catalogue ;” our catalogue is only *nominal*. The above University has “determined to ‘make a joyful noise before the Lord.’” The new class at Cornell numbers 320. “Six Professors, two ‘69 men, three other graduates, and four Freshmen, occupied the alumni seats in chapel” last Commencement Day at Trinity. An Indiana student died lately “whose future was studded with the silvery stars of hope, and across the cerulean horizon of whose life, showed the iris of prosperity and happiness ;” poor fellow. The statutes of Trinity College “have reached the fourth edition with fewer rules at each edition :” we *add* a few rules every session. Two colleges in Texas have been sold for \$1,300 and their libraries brought \$61. Hobart College received from a few gentleman in Buffalo, money to purchase a large telescope ; and the instrument has been bought. We are not the only naughty boys in the United States : the students at Williams, Dartmouth and Hamilton, are not over-reverent in chapel. Racine College has a “smoking-room” for the students. Freshmen at Waterville College have a recitation at 6 o’clock in the morning. There are three Japanese students at Amherst. “The number of professors who lecture in the institutions of Germany is as follows : Berlin, 158 ; Bonn, 93 ; Gottingen, 104 ; Halle, 81 ; Heidleberg, 101 ; Leipzig, 124. There are 1962 students at the University of Berlin.” Michigan University has 911 students. The Indiana State University is to be addressed by Fred. Douglass at its next anniversary. A lady was elected first Vice President of the New York State Teachers’ Association.

Will the young ladies who graduate at Clavaraack College receive the degree of A. B.?

Princeton has graduated ; 6 Framers of the Constitution, 5 delegates to American Congress, 1 President and 2 Vice Presidents of the United States, 15 Cabinet Officers, 31 Governors, 15 Ambassadors, 19 Attorney Generals, 6 Chancellors, 65 Chief Justices and Judges of the Supreme Court, 128 Members of Congress, 4 Bishops, 32 Presidents of Colleges and 89 Professors.

PERSONALS.

list [The editors most earnestly request that members of college and graduates will help them in making this ~~list~~ complete, by sending any account, however trifling, about any graduate of the college.]

- Rev. John McKelway '57, teaching school at Bel Air, Md.
 Fred. Stump, '59, Associate Judge, Cecil County, Md. The youngest member of the Maryland Bench.
 P. H. Rutledge, '53, State's Attorney, Bel Air, Md.
 Jos. M. Street, '58, Delegate elect to the legislature from Hanford Co., Md.
 Silas Baldwin, '55, practising medicine at Upper X Roads, Md.
 Geo. L. Van Bibber, '65, practising law at Bel Air, Md.
 W. Munnikhuysen, '66, practising medicine.
 Lawrence Turnbull, '66 one of the editors of the *New Eclectic Magazine*, Baltimore, Md.
 Gen. Wm. W. Belknap, '48, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.
 C. T. Anderson, '69, teaching at Scarsville, N. Y.
 Lewis F. Stearns, '67, Theological Seminary, Princeton.
 Henry Neill, '68, " " "
 Wm. S. Little, '63, Principal of a High School in Schraalenburgh, N. J.
 A. C. Titus, '69, Theological Seminary, Princeton.
 Wm. H. Park, '69, " " "
 Wm. McKibbin, '69, teaching school in Philadelphia.
 Howard Campbell, '68, practising law in New York.
 John W. Aitken, '69, business in New York City.
 Ed. P. Rankin, '65, Prof. in a western college.
 Wm. B. Waller, '69, teaching in Blairstown, N. J.
 Rev. M. R. Hooper, '60, Select Classical and English School, Yonkers, N. Y.
 R. C. Webster, '69, Engineering in Connecticut.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Preceding editors have usually complained of the very limited number of contributions sent in to them. We have no such complaint to offer. We have received a great many articles but have been unable to appreciate the merits of most of them.

"LINES TO MISS ———." We would advise "Q." to send these lines *directly* to his fair friend, as they are entirely too pathetic for publication.

"SUNSET." If the whole of this essay had been as good as the latter part, we should have accepted it for publication.

"MATERIALISM." This article we have refused on the ground that, if published, it would probably injure the sensibilities of Mr. Herbert Spencer; who, we are informed by another author, would banish from education "the classics, psychology, metaphysics, ethics, christianity, and replace them with physiology, biology, and a semi-brutish sociology, founded on mere bestial gregariousness."

"EDUCATION DEMANDED BY THE TIMES." Entirely too much spun out for the pages of the Lit.

"A TALE OF AN EVENING." We should have accepted this article if it had had a little more point and a few more words spelled correctly.

Several other articles have been received and handed over to the editors of the next Lit.

All articles for the December magazine must be handed in before the close of this session. One prize of TWENTY DOLLARS will be awarded to the writer of the best prose essay.

The next number will contain an article from Dr. Shields.

LATEST.

At a late meeting of the Senior Class the following gentlemen were elected to fill the offices on CLASS DAY:

President: Wm. P. Schell, Penn.
 Orator: Thos. B. Brown, D. C.
 Poet: Thos. D. Suplee, Penn.
 Library Orator: Wm. B. Glen, N. C.
 Ivy Orator: M. R. Sooy, N. J.
 Presentation Orator: H. S. Harris, N. J.

Committee of Arrangements:

John F. Joline, N. J.	Wm. H. F. Buck, Md.
Wm. Spencer, N. Y.	Wm. S. Gummere, N. J.
Samuel P. Irvin, N. Y.	Levi T. Hannum, N. J.
Geo. W. Savage, N. J., Chairman.	

Editors of NASSAU HERALD:

Jno. L. Cooper, Tenn.	Chas. H. Moore, N. J.
S. D. Culbertson, Penn.	R. G. Williams, Wales.

FURTHER ENDOWMENT.—Chancellor Henry W. Green of this state gives for one year the sum of \$500 for the person who stands the best examination in Mental Philosophy. It is hoped to have this Fellowship permanently endowed. Judge R. S. Field of U. S. District Court for this State has endowed the Classical Fellowship with \$10,000. The \$450 per annum of the Boudinot Foundation will probably be used for the Mathematical Fellowship.

The family of the late lamented Prof. Albert Dod, formerly Professor of Mathematics, have endowed the Chair of Mathematics with \$30,000, the professorship to be called the Dod Professorship.

Of the editors of the Oct. number of the "Lit," Mr. Halsey, left at the end of the last college year and has gone to Cornell University his home being in Ithica. In his absence the remaining editor invited Mr. Imbrie, one of the editors of the Dec. No. to assist him and now returns his hearty thanks to him for bearing an equal share in the labors of this number.